

The Leader

"THE one Idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—HUMBOLDT'S COSMOS.

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News of the Week.

PARLIAMENT makes such progress with its work as must be most satisfactory to Ministers, for it consists in a minimum of advancement, and they are frightened with no precipitate successes. It is thus that they get on with the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, moving scarcely at the rate of a line a day. Indeed the principal progress consists in disposing of the bona fide amendments, like that of Mr. Walpole to limit the operation of the bill to England, and to render it more stringent within that limit. The pertinacious obstruction of the Irish Members has not been cleared away; but at present it seems likely to hinder rather than arrest the progress of the bill.

It was amusing to watch the coquetting of the Commons with Mr. Hume's motion on the Income tax. He proposed his committee; but it no longer suits the Protectionist Opposition to raise any question on that subject, and they tried to shelve the motion without saying so. On the other hand, it is no longer necessary for Ministers to fence with the question, therefore they did not oppose Mr. Hume; and he carried his motion.

Part of the non-progress was effected by means of a count-out on Tuesday. This was foreseen; in one of the committees, we have heard, that a Radical Member asked an official, whether they meant to make a count-out of it? and the reply was a significant grimace. Members, however, do say, that when they are on committees, they have not sufficient notice of the Speaker's being at prayers.

Ministers have carried the second reading of their unworkable Water Supply Bill; and have successfully defended chicory against Mr. Thomas Baring; which is much.

Although supported by Ministers, Lord Melgund has not been able to carry his Bill for general Education in Scotland—a measure providing for the development of the existing system. Ministers supported the young nobleman, but they did not make a majority for him.

Educationists of all kinds seem able to get no further than negatives at present. The National Society, this week, considers itself to have achieved a great triumph simply in putting the extinguisher of a negative on the positive opinion of its own majority. Before the annual meeting, the most conflicting reports were circulated as to the intentions of the leading men—they intended a discussion, it was said; they would not flinch; they would flinch. From all that passed we gather, that the Society is divided into three sections, on a question, not of doctrine, but of policy—one party that is inclined to take a liberal view of the relation between the Society and the Committee of Council on Education; one that resents all compromises, and wishes to exact a state subsidy for schools under clerical management; and a third party sym-

pathizing with the second, but prepared to act with the first as the more prudent. These last were the deprecators of all "discussion"; Mr. G. A. Denison was the representative of the uncompromising ultra-clerical party. But it is not for us to retrace the whole of the great storm and its little episodic breezes: the reader will find a more detailed account a few pages on: the upshot was, that the meeting, under strong persuasion of Bishop, and with some doubt as to the balance of its own convictions, did agree not to affirm Mr. Denison's bold antagonistic course, and not to take any other of a distinct kind; but simply to do nothing,—to wait, and to remain half friends with the Committee of Council. Do nothing—that is the "safe" course, and the commonest now-a-days.

Among the most remarkable events of the week is Mr. Philip Pusey's open denunciation of "Protection" as henceforth a delusion and an impossibility. Even a five-shilling duty on wheat, he says, would not be worth disturbing a Ministry for; there is already 1s. of duty; the foreigner would sell his 2s. lower; and so the protection would amount, for the grower, only to 2s.; and would, at the present prices, raise wheat just 2d. above the rate, 40s., at which everybody on the Protection side has said wheat cannot be grown. This would secure to the grower a margin consisting of that same 2d.: so that we are witnessing an attempt at national agitation for 2d.

The obituary records the death of two men, whose names have been familiar as household words—Richard Lalor Sheil and Lord Shaftesbury. The Peer had creditably filled a troublesome office as chairman of committees in the House of Lords, but he had already retired from service. His death removes Lord Ashley to the Upper House; to whose more fastidious ears he must henceforth deliver his descriptions of suffering among the poor. It is curious to see the "serious" Lord Ashley succeed to the title of the more celebrated but sceptical author of the *Characteristics*. Sheil was Envoy at the Court of Tuscany, and was to conduct those negotiations at Rome which Lord Palmerston will explain to us, probably, in 1854. The chosen man was a Liberal and a Roman Catholic, but a believer in Palmerston, a debtor to the Whigs for Irish emancipation, and not a man of inflexible purpose; hence we should not be sorry to see Lord Palmerston obliged to employ some less imposing instrument.

From France we have some remarkable facts this week. The revision question is fairly under weigh. M. de Broglie has laid before the Assembly the proposition devised by the renowned Bonapartist Club in the Rue des Pyramides. This proposition, it will be remembered, differs from that agreed to by the Orleanists and the Legitimists; but it is understood that they will support it. We may note storms in the Assembly on the National Guard Bill, and storms in the press apropos of the political event of the week—the President's speech at

Dijon. This speech is not so marvellous, though sufficiently so, in its official form, as in the generally-received and commonly-reported account of it. According to many of the French journals, the President departed from the draft read to his Ministers in denouncing the factions of the Party of Order. Not one word was said of the Republic, or of the Electoral Law of the 31st of May. The speech is looked upon as a declaration of war, and in spite of denials, so it has been received.

Meanwhile, it is curious to note, how amid this crossing of intrigues and uproar of factions, amid this huge agitation of the party of order, the Associative principle flourishes, extends, and develops itself among the Working Men of France. But it is not the first time that the only saving principle of society has been recognized and carried out by the People, while the men of ambition and the rousés of party, have been pursuing a phantom. More than one English correspondent has supplied us with information on the subject; and the letter which we publish amongst our news is the work of a friend who is master of the subject, both on English and French ground. Indeed, the circumstance that Englishmen of the classes which supply our legislators are now studying the development of the principle of Concert on French ground is in itself a "great fact," and one that will have great fruits; for the studies made on French ground will most assuredly be applied in England. Meanwhile, note how the French have surpassed our English Socialists, not only in political activity, but in perseverance, business management, and practical application.

In Germany, the 30th of May was signalised by the meeting of the Frankfort Diet; and the 31st by the inauguration of a grand monument to Frederick the Great at Berlin. If the Diet does the work appointed for it, Prussia must necessarily be humbled. In fact, it is a reproach to Frederick William—the meeting of that Diet; it is a stain, which the memory of "Old Fritz" will not efface, but deepen. The conqueror of Silesia would blush for the betrayer of Hesse Cassel. The Prussian People, much as they venerate the memory of the grand old despot who made them a nation, did not attend the celebration. "Respectability," with endless gigs, was there; but the King suspected the People, and the People did not honour his festival with their presence. The fact is significant of much.

The Indian news gives us fuller accounts of the trial of Jotee Persand, the eminent banker and contractor, whose services, yielded once more at the importunate entreaty of the Indian authorities, have been required by a criminal charge of fraud in his accounts. He employed a British lawyer, who confronted the Court of Agra in the true Westminster-hall style, and wrung from the very jurors whom he addressed as "servants" of "the Honourable" East India Company, a verdict for the Hindu.

[TOWN EDITION.]

PARLIAMENT OF THE WEEK.

The appointment of the committee on the Income and Property Tax threatened to absorb the whole of Monday evening. Mr. HUME said:—

"His wish was, that after the committee should have ascertained the working of the present system they should proceed to inquire whether any mode could be adopted to render the property tax fair and equal. Another object he wished to attain was to render the tax permanent. Therefore, his wish was to go into committee to see whether it was not competent to adopt some permanent system. With regard to the constitution of the committee, he did not care who were the members of it. All he wished was, that they should be willing to enter into a full and fair inquiry into the subject."

He moved that the following gentlemen form the committee—namely, Mr. Hume, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Horsman, Mr. Herries, Mr. Labouchere, Lord Harry Vane, Mr. Disraeli, Mr. T. Baring, Mr. Henley, Mr. Cobden, Mr. F. Peel, Mr. Roebuck, Mr. Ricardo, Mr. Vesey, and Mr. B. Denison. Mr. HERRIES wished it to be understood that, although he might not have opposed the appointment of a committee, it was no part or condition of his assent to the tax being limited for one year that such a committee should be appointed. His proposition was, "either amend the tax or abolish it," but the proposition of the hon. member for Montrose was, "amend the tax if you can; but if you cannot, then you must adopt it as it is." He had declined to serve on the committee; and he objected to its composition as unfair to the landed interest. To Mr. V. SMITH it appeared doubtful whether a committee upon this subject ought to be appointed at all. The proposed committee was unfair to the landed interest.

"Two of the county members were from one county—the West Riding of Yorkshire. (Hear and laughter.) He should infinitely prefer that there should be no inquiry at all made, or inquiry conducted by the proposed committee. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER had never expressed an opinion in favour of the committee. He had acquiesced in the proposition because it was unquestionable that Mr. Hume wanted one, and he thought that Mr. Disraeli sufficiently represented his party to be taken as an exponent of their views, consequently he concluded that a committee was desired by the House. He thought the committee unfairly constructed; but Mr. Hume had difficulties to contend with. Not one colleague of the late Sir Robert Peel would consent to serve, nor any great financial authority opposite. He felt bound to vote for the nomination of the committee. Mr. FRESHFIELD moved as an amendment that the order for the nomination of the committee be read for the purpose of being discharged. Mr. DISRAELI had not supported Mr. Hume's motion, under the idea that the appointment of a committee was to follow. (Hear, hear.) At the same time, if Mr. Hume should propose the nomination of a committee, he should feel bound to vote for it. Mr. AGLIONY here warmly protested against the attempt unfairly made to get rid of the committee. Lord JOHN RUSSELL revelled in the contradictions of the hostile majority of the 6th of May. He described with great relish the clashing opinions of the members of that majority; and he rallied Mr. Hume for having rejected the advice of Mr. Cobden, who said that if Mr. Hume wished for a modification of the income tax, he should have moved for a modification:—

"The honourable member, however, did not take that course, but he took a third course, which it appeared was not intelligible to those who voted for it, viz., to limit the income tax to one year. Some honourable members said, 'We vote for the motion with the view of having, during that interval, an inquiry into the present mode of levying and assessing the income tax.' Other honourable members, who, however, were not very prominent in the debate, said, as the right honourable gentleman the member for Stamford had said to-night, 'We vote for it as affording us another opportunity of diminishing the tax with the view to its ultimate abolition.' It was evident, therefore, that 230 members voted for the motion upon very different grounds, and, considering those different grounds, it was no wonder there should now be such misunderstandings."

The Government had accepted the motion in the sense put upon it by Mr. Hume, and consented to a committee. He objected to the name of the Chancellor of the Exchequer being on a committee which would be hostile to him; but he could not vote for the discharge of the order as proposed. The greatest division of opinion in the House seemed to turn upon the question raised by the amendment; Mr. HENLEY supporting it, Mr. BOOKER opposing it, and Mr. T. BARING refusing to consent to the tax being made permanent without an investigation. Mr. COBDEN had concluded, as a matter of course, that when the motion was affirmed, the House would appoint a committee as well as limit the tax to one year. The House divided:—

For Mr. Freshfield's amendment, 94; against it, 193. Majority, 99.

Mr. Hume's motion was carried, and the nomination of the committee agreed to be taken on Friday. The House then went into committee on the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill. At the outset Mr. WALPOLE made a statement of the course he should pursue re-

specting his amendments. He had obtained the declaratory clause, and for the proper working of the bill three things were essential: first, that they should lay down in the preamble the constitutional principles upon which they proceeded; secondly, that they should frame the law so as to prevent further legislation, and that therefore they should introduce a provision making penal the bringing of any bills into England; and thirdly, that they should see that the law was enforced. For this purpose he thought the amendment of Sir F. Thesiger sufficient—which would give any one the right to prosecute, subject to the consent of the Attorney-General. Mr. Walpole moved to introduce into the second clause—which prohibited, under a penalty, the assumption of titles to pretended sees or dioceses, &c., in the United Kingdom—words which extended the prohibition to the obtaining hereafter, or procuring from Rome, or publishing, or putting in use, any brief or other instrument in writing, for the purpose of constituting within the kingdom of England a hierarchy of bishops named from sees with territorial titles derived from places belonging to the crown of England. The ATTORNEY-GENERAL objected to this alteration, the effect of which would be, he said, to impose a cumulative penalty for one offence. A discussion ensued as to the strict meaning of the amendment. Mr. WALPOLE explained that by it he intended to confine the operation of the clause to England. An outcry was raised, supported by Ministers, that Mr. Walpole wanted to enact one law for England and another for Ireland, and the principle involved in that distinction only found one defender, Mr. HORSMAN, who had the courage to say that he hailed the enunciation of that principle with great pleasure. The amendment was, however, so strongly opposed, even on his own side, that it was withdrawn. The debate then turned upon an amendment moved by Mr. McCULLAGH, to exempt from its operation persons who shall have been recognized as Roman Catholic archbishop of any province, Roman Catholic bishop of any diocese, or Roman Catholic dean of any deanery by her Majesty's superior courts of law or equity. This amendment was vigorously opposed. Mr. REYNOLDS declared that if the bill passed, neither the Roman Catholics of England nor Ireland would be able to perform their religious duties without the consent of the Attorney-General. A storm arose, when Sir W. VERNER asked indignantly:—

"Was the House, was the country, to yield to a couple of dozen of Roman Catholic members, who were not allowed an opinion of their own, but forced to obey the desire of their clergy? (Hear, hear.) He would say, repeal the bill of 1829."

Mr. REYNOLDS, in his good-humoured sarcastic way, hoped there would be an end to the Dolly's Brae and Battle of the Diamond talk of the honourable baronet and his friends. The Protestants of Ireland did not respond to the honourable baronet's sentiments, as he (Mr. Reynolds) would tell him to his head. ("Question," and groans.) Was it English fair play to call "Question" when he stood up to defend his creed and country against the language of the hon. baronet, to which they had listened in silence? ("Oh, oh," and "Question.") The committee divided:—

For the amendment, 45; against it, 291. Majority, 246.

Mr. MOORE moved another amendment in the same clause, to insert, after "the United Church of England and Ireland," the words "as long as the said Church shall continue to be the United Church of England and Ireland." The opposition was by this time wearied out, and the committee, after half an hour's debate, divided:—

For the amendment, 36; against it, 240. Majority, 204.

On the motion of Mr. REYNOLDS, the chairman reported progress, and had leave to sit again on Friday; and the House adjourned at a quarter to one o'clock.

In the House of Lords on Monday the proceedings were of little importance. Lord LYNCHBURST brought the attention of the Chancery reform under the notice of the House; but, as the Lord Chancellor complained without any other apparent object than that of recommending that the proposed Chancery Reform Bill should be considered in reference to the admirable act of Sir John Romilly's now in operation in the Irish court.

The Marriages India Bill was committed, pro forma, on Tuesday, to be reprinted with amendments. The Earl of ELLENBOROUGH objected to the bill, on the ground that it was totally unfitted for India, where there was no aristocracy, and where no man could command his place of residence for twenty-one days, inasmuch as all were the servants of the state, and must obey its orders. The bill was faulty in two respects, first, it threw impediments in the way of marriage in India; and, next, it would create more bigamists than existed at present in that country owing to the clause relating to invalid marriages.

The County Courts Extension Bill was read a second time.

When the House of Commons met on Wednesday, a short and sharp discussion was raised by Sir Joshua Walsley, about the "No House" on Tuesday. The complaint raised was, that the servants of the

House had not properly given notice to members serving on the committees.

Lord MELGUND moved the second reading of the School Establishment (Scotland) Bill. Having shown that the existing provisions for educating the people of Scotland were inadequate, a proposition no one in the course of the debate denied except Sir George Clerk. The substance of Lord Melgund's plan lies in the following statement:—

"The object of the bill was to maintain two principles inviolate—first, to establish the principle of local taxation, with a certain amount of local management; next, to place on the same school-benches children of all religious denominations, and to unite them in the same studies, which might be done, he contended, without danger to their religious principles. The religious teaching in the old schools of Scotland, whether of parishes or under other systems, consisted solely of reading a portion of the Bible as a school lesson, and teaching the children 'the shorter catechism.' He was convinced that, do what they might, it would be impossible to conduct the business of schools on any other assumption than that practical, secular, and religious education must be separate. He thought it was a fallacy to say religious must be mixed up with secular education; and, in point of fact, the separation had been universally practised in the schools of Scotland."

The opposition to the second reading was made on the ground that the people of Scotland were opposed to the principle of the bill; that it offered no more security for the education of the people than the existing system, because its provisions were not compulsory but optional; that pure secular instruction was dangerous; and that it would take the superintendence of education out of the hands of the presbytery of the bounds. Mr. MACGREGOR contended that the provisions of the bill were satisfactory to the majority of the Scotch people. The Lord Advocate and Lord JOHN RUSSELL were the chief defenders of the bill. Lord JOHN RUSSELL rose to reply to Sir Robert Inglis, who charged him with inconsistency in rejecting Mr. Fox's plan and supporting that of Lord Melgund.

"But there could be no two proposals more distinct than these two. The proposal of the honourable member for Oldham was that schools should be established for secular instruction, the words 'secular instruction' being introduced for the purpose of excluding religious instruction, and implying that secular instruction only should be taught, and that these schools should be supported by a parish assessment. But the bill now before the House enacted that the boards established under the bill should take measures for education, and, although the bill did not exclude schools for secular instruction, he should understand that general word 'education' to imply religious instruction, which would accordingly be included and provided under the bill. The only difficulty with regard to religious instruction would be if all the parochial committees should be of opinion that religious instruction ought not to be given in the schools, and that secular instruction alone should be imparted. But, knowing the opinions of the people of Scotland, and how unanimously they were agreed upon this subject, and remembering, indeed, the history of Scotland in this respect, he did not doubt that, if the committees were established under this bill, there would hardly be an instance in which secular instruction only would be given in the schools. (Cheers.)"

The Established Church was not in a condition to undertake the superintendence of education in Scotland; and, although the Free Church and the United Presbyterian Church differed from the Established Church, yet they did not differ from it or from each other in any matter which it was necessary to teach to the children in these schools. (Hear, hear.)

"He agreed with Sir R. Inglis in that great panegyric which he had passed upon the parochial schools, and that they had been useful. He should agree with the honourable gentleman also in a panegyric upon the turnpike roads of England and upon the ancient oil lamps that used to illuminate our streets. They had been great improvements upon the roads and the darkness of a state of barbarism; but he did not see why we should not seek to improve these and other things in our day, as our ancestors had improved in their day. (Cheers.)"

After Sir George Clerk had endeavoured to show that additional means were not required, and, if required, could be found in the extension of the present system, the House divided:—

For the second reading, 124; against it, 137. Majority against, 13.

The House adjourned at half-past five.

In the morning sitting on Thursday, the House of Commons went into committee on the St. Alban's Bribery Commission Bill. Mr. JOHN STUART, in a long speech, meant to be sarcastic, but which was simply dull, opposed further progress, and moved that the chairman should leave the chair. After some discussion he withdrew his motion, and a division was taken on the motion that the chairman report progress.

For reporting progress, 10; against it 54. Majority, 44.

The House resumed and adjourned till five o'clock. When the House again assembled, Sir GEORGE GRAY moved the second reading of the Metropolis Water Bill. Mr. B. COCHRANE met this by an amendment, which he afterwards withdrew, purporting that no bill for the supply of water to

the metropolis shall be proceeded with, unless the works required for an improved and complete supply of water to the metropolis shall be put up for competition upon a contract for a term of years, on a general rate.

The Metropolitan Members, with one exception, Sir William Clay, were decidedly hostile to the bill. Sir BENJAMIN HALL thought it "one of the most monstrous proposals ever made," and that it would create a perfect monopoly, by preventing the formation of any other company. Mr. W. WILLIAMS said that it was only a bill to establish a new job, and for procuring a supply of impure, insufficient, and bad water, under the patronage of her Majesty's Government; and Mr. WAKLEY rallied the Ministers and amused the House.

"Should this bill be read a second time the people would exclaim that 'tadpoles' were thrust upon them by act of Parliament. (Laughter.)"

A general opinion existed in the House that the bill ought to be referred to a select committee. Sir George Grey and Sir William Clay alone gave the measure unqualified support. Lord EBBINGTON and Mr. MOWAT supported the bill, and Mr. MOFFAT moved that it be read that day six months. The House divided:—

For Mr. Moffat's amendment, 79; against it, 95.

Majority against, 16.

The bill was then read a second time, and re-committed.

The next question was Mr. T. BARING's resolution respecting the mixing of chicory with coffee. The substance of his resolution was, that the directions of the Lords of the Treasury to the Excise—"that no objection be made on the part of the revenue to dealers in and sellers of coffee mixing chicory with coffee"—ought to be revoked. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER defended chicory, chicory growers, chicory drinkers, chicory adulteration, and the adulterators. Grocers from all parts of the country overwhelmed him with proofs of how much chicory was relished by the people. In fact the mixture was made for their "benefit." The debate was very curious. Mr. Baring admitted he was interested in coffee; Sir J. Trollope and Sir John Tyrrell that they were growers of chicory. Beside the mover, the staunchest advocates of pure coffee were Mr. E. Stanley and Mr. Wakley. Mr. Stanley on the ground that the mixture was an imposition on the poor man who could not protect himself from a fraud sanctioned by Government; Mr. Wakley, mainly on the ground that it was a "powerful diuretic" and very unwholesome. The House divided:—

For the resolution, 80; against it, 94.

Majority against, 5.

The International Exhibition.

THE BIRMINGHAM MAN AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

MY DEAR THORNTON,—On coming in sight of the Exhibition, the fair-like crowd hastening towards it indicated that a "Show" was near. Without the range of the policemen's beat lay two or three groups of fustian-jacketed men—those Murillo-like beggars who seem to think that the park was made for them exclusively. Some, by laborious effort, reclined sideways; some had sufficient energy to contract their recumbent limbs. One, who must have won a prize for idleness, lay just as he fell down, with only his heels visible, his body being buried in the grass. The whole corps, probably, could not have raised among them the price of one shilling admittance, and I presume never have spent it upon the Exhibition if they could. Such a spectacle would give the arriving foreigner curious notions of our "Native Industry." Were these groups placed there by the Commissioners, to contrast with the feverish, unresting throng who, defying sun and fatigue, pressed on to the Palace of Labour as anxiously as though they feared it might dissolve before they reached its magic portals?

Of the splendour of the interior of Mr. Paxton's Conservatory of Trades, when once gained, I will not say anything. You have heard of that from everybody. It is grand and perplexing—it is vast and bewildering—it charms you and gives you the headache. But if, without affectation, one may say it, it also disappoints. Forming as I had an expectation of what it might be, the reality falls below what I had pictured to myself; not in its general effect, but in its composition, in the nature of the things of which it is made up. It seems to me a *show* in more senses than one. To a workman, conversant with the handicrafts of much there, the Exhibition resembles everyday life in fashionable cities; it is an affair of appearance. One hates not to agree with the world on the matter; but as you desire to learn what impression an artisan gets at this place, it is that impression of which I tell you. I may be wrong—form your own opinion of that—make what deductions you see fit from anything I relate. I don't exactly know what I ought to think; and all I understand you to ask is, what is it I do think; and to this I confine myself. There are genuine works there, so far as I am able to judge; but they are not so numerous as I expected; nor are there half so many things there as are necessary to give an adequate idea of the Industrial power of many of the places represented.

Birmingham, for instance, the town in which I am, both by pride and birth, most interested, by no means exhibits what it can. Who will say on examining its contributions that they equal its reputation of being "The Workshop of the World?" Its papier maché is elegant, its brass bedsteads first-rate, its candelabra delicate, its steel-pens infinite, its guns murderous and unique, its glass fountains superb, and its medallions wear the genuine touch of art—and there is unquestionable utility about nearly all its exhibits. But in variety and finish Birmingham is not quite the thing. Of the intrinsic excellence of most articles which are only to be seen and "not to be touched," little can be predicated, except so far as the practised eye can discern qualities in externals. Therefore, following the testimony of appearances, the workman and the uninitiated visitor will form different opinions. One of the first things I looked to was the texture of the Birmingham castings, which have very little improved during the last twelve years. They are still inferior to the Sheffield or the Carron. I know Carron owes its excellence to its finer sand; but Sheffield, still before Birmingham, has no better sand to mould in, than the old members of the Political Union. I could detect where the pattern would not "leave," and back and front of the register stoves show little improvement of design and construction. In some cases, owing to defect in the out-of-sight structure, the work cannot be firm, and this the workman knew when it left his hands. Wherever the eye is not likely to fall, there the file has not touched, nor the chisel been used. Frames of "dead white" iron, which ought to have been thrown away as "wasters," are there in the Exhibition, with the sand-holes "plugged" up with wrought iron. The white circle, which no art can conceal, where this species of mending has taken place, is visible to the careful eye, surrounded by the greasy ring which the oil and emery used in polishing, invariably leaves. Fenders of steel have that sky-flaked burnish on them, which denotes that the old race of burnishers have been so beaten down in price that they have died out, or no longer retain their art or their pride. That surface, which of old the steady-handed burnisher would not have suffered to have left him until it was flat as a mathematical plane and as free from streaks as a mirror, which the cross-grained glazier has whisked over, and a modern and spurious polish usurps the genuine lustre. In some fenders, over which I bent in curious gaze, half a dozen screws would start if you gave them such a kick as they ought to bear, and as they are sure to have when they come to be used. I might go over a hundred species of hardware, and point out, in trade or technical language, defects which the workmen among your readers would recognize instantly as true description, but this would be perhaps too tedious to be read, and perhaps not forgiven if it were. Yet the public, I am sure, will forgive this and the workman too, if I say that much of the work, sent from Birmingham and other places, also shows incontestably that the heart of the craftsman was not in his manufacture; and the workman, at least, if the public do not, knows the reason why. For what is an Exhibition got up except for instruction and exposition of the state of the industrial arts? It is, therefore, I take it, useful that each of us who own the pride and share the fortunes of the workman should say all he thinks this Exposition teaches; and to those who look into the thing, and know what might be done—what the workman can do under favourable and remunerative circumstances—I say the Great Exposition contains, below its gaudiness, some serious facts relative to the social and intellectual condition of our artisans, upon which the Royal Commissioners might bestow, in their final summary, a few instructive words. I saw many things in that Exposition which (the traditions of my own workshop inform me) would not have been turned out into an ironmonger's shop thirty years ago—such was the honest pride of the workman in his better paid and more certain days.

It will strike most persons who have served an apprenticeship in a manufacturing and commercial town, that many things sent from such towns do not represent the actual invention of that town. For instance, there are many articles among the Birmingham hardware which did not originate in Birmingham. Many of its best patterns among the ironfoundry goods were first produced in Sheffield; many of the patterns exhibited in other trades were imported from other towns; other towns in their turn have also borrowed from their neighbours or competitors. We, therefore, as the Catalogue gives little information on this head of personal originality, can only regard the products in the different departments as indicating the class of things actually manufactured and sold in the respective towns which have sent them up. This silence as to actual invention may be corrected at a future Exposition, which will enable the looker-on to estimate more accurately than can now be done, the particular merit and genius of each town. As it is, the industrial representation in Hyde-park is very much like our political representation down by the Horse Guards,—very indirect, and neither universal nor satisfactory.

The Birmingham "abroad," in some respects, excels the Birmingham "at-home." For instance, Sheffield iron goods are better in quality, in construction, and execution than Birmingham. Manchester makes better machinery, and some foreign states send steel ware of more marked invention than either Sheffield or Birmingham. In point of finish and contrivance much of the foreign hardware excels the English. There is more of the pride of the workman about it. What is out of sight among us is left to shift for itself. If it satisfies the eye, at its general glance, and serves a purpose, our uncultivated utilitarian taste is content. Look inside a machine, and all is coarse, perhaps ragged, perhaps clumsy. This denotes the absence of the refinement of art. Wander over Old Melrose or other abbey, the work of "barbarous" times, and you find the stone cauliflower on the topmost arch, where only the eye of the devotee is turned, as carefully hollowed out behind, as thoughtfully finished in degree, as the exterior which challenges the admiration of the critic, the envy of the artist, and the wonder of the peasant.

You will see little of this conscientious taste in our manufactures. I need not stop to say why. When we see a man, we care not how fashionably soever his hair may be cut and curled, if there be nothing in his head. We mind little for the figure upon which Moses and Nicol have expended their united skill in garniture, if manhood and virtue be wanting.

So in manufactures, true art is art throughout, and the admirer wishes to feel that utter fullness of joy which works of thought and beauty and perfect purity can alone create. The mere commercial principle runs through nearly all our industry. Our masters do not propose to *dare* the judgment of the purchaser, they are content to *evade* it—their pride is in this very second-hand and low kind of success.

The Exposition has, however, the quality of being honest after its kind. It is a true exposition of our industrial state. The goods have as much polish and appearance as will induce the public to buy them, and as much flimsiness as will make them regret having done so. The spirit of Trade overrides our people, and the Exposition represents this, and is so far honest. But whoever goes to it asking, "Does all this represent our invention, resource, industry, skill, art, and available power?" will find no answer there. Any one may satisfy himself as to the truth of the matter by a very simple process. Suppose that, instead of the Exposition depending for its vitality upon the breath of the Court, the Commissioners had put it upon a business foundation, and had invited each town to form a committee which should represent its chief productions, guaranteeing to them adequate prices for the specimens they forwarded. Suppose, further, that the committee of employers had then said to their "hands"—"Now, my men, think over what ought to be sent from our place to the Great Exposition, and all execute the best pieces of work you are able. We know you are not in a condition to command materials yourselves—take what you need of ours. We know you cannot spare time of your own, but do your best, and we will pay you a living price for your work. Nor will we afterwards make what you now shall do the measure of the kind of work we will exact at the prices you now get." Thus addressed and thus assured, we should have had contributions which would astonish no one more than the dilettanti patrons of the present Show. If you want other evidence of the value in point of art of what is just now stored in this transparent magazine, after you have consulted the Royal Commissioners, the newspaper reporters, Jules Janin, and the London correspondents of the provincial papers, send a committee of workmen, each to report the state of his trade or calling as represented there, and they will furnish some actual additions to the public knowledge. If a few workmen had been included in the Royal Commission at first, the country would not have regretted the result.

Conceding fully the bountiful instruction to be reaped in the rich harvest of native material spread out before all inspectors, it follows not the less that we have something to learn by a comparative estimate of the handicraft genius displayed there. For this purpose I will notice only one other branch of manufacture. The picture and looking-glass frames furnish fair samples of things as they are now got up.

Time was in England when carvers and gilders were a thriving intelligent class of men; now, as a body, they are both poor and ignorant. Formerly they numbered among other accomplishments drawing and modelling; now they are taught neither: formerly their tool-chests were not complete with less than five or six dozen of articles, such as saws, files, chisels, firmers, gouges, &c., beside modelling-sticks, cushions, knives, brushes, pencils, and burnishers, the whole valuing from £30 to £40; now some half-dozen of those articles are made to suffice, and ten shillings will purchase a glider and ornament-maker's ordinary complement of tools.

Fifty years ago carvers and gilders earned fifty shillings a-week; now their wages average twenty-four shillings; some half-dozen firms may pay a trifle more in busy periods. Fifty years back it took from seven to ten years to acquire a competent knowledge

of this trade, and youths were selected to follow it who gave signs of an artistic turn of mind; at the present time two and three years are commonly considered sufficient to learn all that a preparer, mounter, or gilder is expected to know, and apprentices are taken by the dozen from workhouses and the most ignorant portions of society. Of yore, those calling themselves carvers and gilders considered themselves men; now, those who follow that trade are (for the most part) ignorant and dirty striplings. The old school of carvers and gilders have, it is thought, quite died out. About fifteen years ago an old man (supposed to be the last of that body) was tramping about the country, relating anecdotes to the rising generation about what the trade *had been*; since then the poor fellow has died on the threshold of a workhouse, maintaining a bearing of obsolete dignity to the last.

The greater portion of framework which glitters for a few short months in the houses of the middle class, and which encompass the portraits of the Joneses and the Jenkinsons, are paid for at the rate of about sixteen shillings for seven long days' hard labour. The making of ornaments and gilding them has become a contemptible slop trade. In England, carving and gilding have degenerated in all respects from what they were a hundred years ago, as a visit to the palaces of our wealthy nobility will prove. Take the carving and gilding in Blenheim palace as an instance; the whole of which was designed and executed under the superintendence of an original thinker. The state bedstead is a work of art, and the cornices, paneling, picture and looking-glass frames, strictly adapted in lightness and elegance to the architectural proportions of the rooms, maintaining perfect harmony throughout. The decorations are carved either in oak or lime tree. The preparation of the wood for the gold remains perfect to this day. There is scarcely a particle of the work of the period referred to which is not chased in the enamel-like preparation, with the taste and skill which a jeweller bestows upon costly plate. The gilding, whether in matt (dead gold) or burnish, is likewise solid and durable. Carving and gilding was then an art. The materials of which picture-looking-glass frames and other gilt decorations are composed in these days, form a great contrast with those cited. The mouldings of the cheap kind of work are struck in the commonest deal plank, even in a green state, full of shakes, sap, and salt; the consequence is, the frames soon twist, split, and open at the mitres; while the preparation being done by inexperienced boys upon a damp ground, soon peels, blisters, and leaves the surface. The ornaments mostly used are made of a composition of glue, resin, oil, and whiting. Ornaments made of this compound take months to harden, and almost invariably crack from atmospheric causes. Such is cheap gilt decoration. These defects belong unavoidably to the best gilt composition decoration of this day. Some of the specimens in the Exhibition exhibit these features. These drawbacks to modern gilt work must have been noted by every one who has the misfortune to possess it.

Another advantage which such work as that in Blenheim palace claims over that of our day, is architectural adaptation.

However large a stock of set patterns and designs be kept on hand, it is seldom a gilder can rightly adapt frames and other ornaments to a particular building, which almost invariably requires a particular design. It is from this reason that we see mansions filled with an indefinite variety of decorations, which amounts to bad taste on the part of the owners. The truth is, good and thoughtful workmen are of slow growth, and cannot be reared after the fashion of these days. Good workmen do honour to a state, while indifferent workmen disgrace it; and those who can afford it and do not encourage good work, help to bring a nation into contempt. A gentleman would not buy cheap gilding if he knew the consequence; it is always the dearest in the end. An article, for which the great Duke of Marlborough might have given thirty guineas, a thoughtless person might imagine the present duke could purchase for ten pounds, but in the end the difference in the two articles would thus present itself. The great duke's thirty-guinea specimen is in the present duke's possession in an almost perfect state, while the ten-pound deception left by the present duke will have to be removed into the lumber room, as a nuisance, by his successor.

But at every point of my examination, if continued, I should establish the same conclusion, that our Exposition would be all the better if the workmen had had a larger earnest and independent share in its contributions. I should like to see an Exhibition in which the workman's genius and pride should take the place of the master's ambition and the merchant's trade interest.

One word touching refreshments may be useful to visitors from Birmingham, and perhaps other places. No one can see all the Exhibition under three or four visits. If fathers, and mothers, and sisters, and wives come up, a greater number of shillings will be consumed than can be shared out of one working-class family, and it will be impossible to afford the expense of "refreshments" in addition. To make

four visits suffice the country visitor must stop all day, and he had better provide a few compact sandwiches and a little wine for the old people. No healthy food can be had at the stalls. Biscuits, dry as apples of ashes on the tongue, and dyspeptic confections, of which two shillings' worth will not make a meal, and insipid coffee at 6d. a thimbleful, may do very well for those who have more money than appetite, but will neither do for the stomach nor the purse of the Warwickshire workman.

G. J. H.

On Saturday the charge for admission to the building was 5s. Owing to the attractions of a drawing-room, of a review at Woolwich, and of the other festivities connected with the celebration of her Majesty's birthday, there was a smaller attendance of visitors than usual, the number being only between 15,000 and 16,000, and the receipts being £1771 12s. 6d. On Saturday, a Spanish family, dressed in their picturesque national costume, were accompanied round the interior by Lord Ranelagh, and were stared at and crowded round with a perseverance and impudence which, considering the charge for admission, and the presumed presence in consequence of a rather select assemblage, said very little for its good breeding.

Her Majesty and the Royal visitors came to the Crystal Palace on Monday morning at nine o'clock, and, as some 400 or 500 exhibitors had been formally requested to be present, more than usual interest attached to the occasion. The portion of the Exhibition marked out for inspection was the south gallery on the west side of the transept. Hitherto the Royal visits have been made in a very private manner, and, although the principal contributors were made aware that the Queen was coming, no official announcement of the fact was made to them as a body. The receipts at the doors amounted to £2129, and the number of spectators who entered the building was from 45,000 to 50,000. The extreme beauty of the weather was in favour of a great concourse of people, and the evidences of an extensive importation from the country were more conspicuous than they have hitherto been. On Tuesday the Palace was again crowded, the shilling visitors alone being 48,302; and on Wednesday the receipts amounted to £2500 16s., and £18 18s. was taken by the sale of season tickets, which still continues. By the police returns 55,254 people visited the building during the day, a considerable proportion of whom were evidently from the country.

The Corporation of the city of London, with their accustomed munificence, intend, we understand, to give all the clerks at the Mansion-house and the Guildhall, and also all the officers in their service, an opportunity of viewing the interior of the Crystal Palace and the gorgeous display of foreign and English manufactures. For this purpose, we believe, they have resolved to give them all a holiday, and to present each of their clerks with a guinea in lieu of a ticket of admission; but, as the public business would be interfered with by giving them all leave of absence on the same day, it has been arranged that each one shall take his turn, so that not more than three or four may be absent at one time.—*Morning Chronicle*.

MEETING OF THE NATIONAL SOCIETY.

The meeting of the National Society, held on Wednesday, was looked forward to with great interest, owing to the agitation which in certain quarters preceded it, and the intimations put forward. In the *Morning Chronicle* of Tuesday were published two paragraphs; the first ran thus:—

"At a meeting of the committee, appointed June 7, 1849, to watch the proceedings of this society, it was resolved to recommend members of the society to give their votes to the Dean of St. Paul's, Archdeacon Harrison, the Rev. C. B. Dalton, and the Rev. R. Tritton, as members of the committee for the ensuing year. It was also resolved that Mr. Denison be requested to persevere with his motion, to which he gave his cordial assent."

Then in another column appeared the following official document, dated "Sanctuary, Westminster," and signed "John Lonsdale, Sec."—

"The Committee of the National Society, to whom the management of its affairs is by the charter exclusively entrusted, earnestly deprecate the discussion which they have reason to expect at the general meeting of the society on Wednesday next.

"They consider each and all of the propositions of which individual members of the society have given notice alike unnecessary; and they deem the public discussion of them at the annual meeting calculated to embarrass the operations and to impair the efficiency of the society. They believe that there is in the public mind some misconception as to the position of the society in respect of its relations to the Committee of Privy Council on Education; and they had intended that a resolution should have been proposed to the general meeting declaratory of the views of the committee on this subject. But the committee, fearing that by that course they might appear to encourage such discussion, have, on consideration, resolved not to adopt this course. It seems to them necessary to announce this change of intention, and at the same time to declare that the committee consider it of the utmost importance to preserve harmonious co-operation between the National Society and the Committee of Council on Education. And while they regret the continued adherence of the Committee of Council to the resolution of excluding from all share of the parliamentary grant for building school-houses those church schools the promoters of which decline to constitute their trust-deeds on the model prescribed by their lordships, thereby interfering with that principle of local freedom on which the society has ever voted its grants according to its charter, they rejoice that the difference which exists on that subject, and which they

still hope may be removed, has caused no interruption to the friendly relations between the society and the Committee of Council on Education."

When the society assembled on Wednesday at the Sanctuary, Westminster, it was evident from the muster of notables that a stormy meeting was to be expected. The Archbishop of Canterbury took the chair about one o'clock, and opened the proceedings by expressing his regret that resolutions like those of which notice had been given should be proposed, and sighing for the peace and unity which distinguished their meetings three or four years ago.

The Reverend Mr. Lonsdale read the report, which stated that the sum produced by the Queen's Letter was less than that collected in 1846 by about £2,000. In the whole year additional room had been provided for 31,019 children in 207 schools, and 125 teachers' residences had been either built or enlarged.

When the report was read, the Reverend G. A. Denison proceeded to address the meeting upon his resolutions. But he had scarcely begun an account of the state of the question, between the National Society and the Committee of Council on Education, respecting the "management clauses," when he was interrupted and called to "order" by the Reverend Mr. Williams, vicar of Hendon. The chairman decided that Mr. Denison was in order, and he proceeded to make out his case. What he complained of was that though on the 6th of June, 1849, a resolution, condemning the exclusion from Government aid of "a certain class of church schools," was passed by a vast majority, yet that, in 1851, they were exactly in the same position as they were in 1848 with regard to this question. Though he could not accept the management clauses, he had no wish to interfere with others who could, and he thought it was rather hard that he and those with whom he acted should be denounced, condemned, and held up by names and appellations to which he would not further allude:—

"He could assure them that he would not have come there at all this year if he had not been forced. (Hear.) He was residing in his quiet vicarage in Somersetshire (laughter), and was waiting with extreme anxiety, expecting every day to hear that the select committee of the House of Lords which was promised last year (hear, hear), which the Government pledged themselves to give (hear, hear), would have been appointed, and that the whole question would have been in a fair way of being set at rest. He had been most anxious that that committee should have been appointed before the annual meeting of the society took place, that there might no longer have been any necessity for his coming there, and interrupting—for it certainly was interrupting—the consideration of those matters which more properly belonged to the business of the society. (Hear.) But he heard, on very good authority, that a proposition was being circulated throughout the country with a view to purify and improve the committee (hear, hear), by casting out of it a certain leaven—(loud cries of hear,) and that proposition was accompanied with an intimation that a great effort would be made at this meeting to rescind everything that had been done during the last three years, and to rescue the society from the false position in which it had been placed. Now, if he had been singly responsible for that alleged false position, he ought certainly to have hesitated before he made any other movement; but when he remembered that a vast majority of the members of the society—a majority, he believed, of eight to one—were responsible—(cheers)—and when the committee had themselves sanctioned the decision of that majority—(hear, hear)—he felt that he ought not to give way on this question, but that, as circumstances had placed him in the forefront of the battle, he was bound to persevere. On these grounds he gave notice of the motion he was about to submit to the meeting. It was purely and entirely a defensive motion, and he wished the meeting so to receive it."

He had added a clause to the resolution of which he had given notice, in order to remove an impression that he was hostile to any Government aid whatever. The resolution of which he had given notice was in these terms:—

"That this meeting deeply regrets that her Majesty's Government continue to disallow the equitable claim of members of the Church of England, as set forth in the resolution of the annual meeting of this society, June 6th, 1849.—That founders of church schools, who see fit to place the management of their schools in the clergyman of the parish and the bishop of the diocese, should not on that account be excluded from State assistance towards the building of their schools."

The words he was prepared to add were:—

"That this meeting desires to express its sense of the very great importance of securing the most friendly relations and the most harmonious co-operation with the civil power, and of being enabled to accept assistance of every kind from the Parliamentary grant for education, provided always that such co-operation and such assistance involve no interference, direct or indirect, actual or virtual, with the doctrine or discipline of the Church."

"He felt that their proceedings to-day involved much more than the mere adoption of a resolution of this nature, for it was of immense importance that they should show in the face of the country that they clung to and held fast by the Catholic faith. (Applause, and cries of 'Oh!' and 'Question!')

He asserted that there was a strong tendency to establish a Ministry of public education, based on a national rate. He alluded to the speech of Lord John Russell at the British and Foreign School Society

that the greatest portion of the children of this country would be excluded from the schools of the National Society by the terms it proposed:—

"He considered that if there was one thing against which the Church of England ought to be warned more than another, it was against depending upon any political combinations. ('Hear, hear, and cheers.') The reliance of the Church of England was from within, and her dependence was upon the right arm of her great King (*Hear, hear*); but the Church of England, if she would be stayed upon that arm, must beware how she sold the truth for gold. (*Shouts of 'Oh, oh!'* 'Question!' and *cheers*.) If he had said any thing that was offensive, he would retract it—(*A Voice:—'It is offensive!'*); but might he not be allowed to say so much as this:—Surely the Church of England had a truth to maintain (*hear, hear*); surely she had something which she must hold fast, at whatever cost. Had she not the teaching of the church of the apostles? (*A Voice:—'Not of Tractarianism!'* *Cries of 'Shame, shame!'* 'Order!' and much interruption.) He would himself be extremely ready to listen to any thing any gentleman might have to say, but he thought it was hard he was not allowed to proceed. (*Cries of 'Question,' and renewed interruption.*)

Order being restored, Mr. Denison met the interruptors by a vigorous attack.

"He was not aware any body disputed that the Church of England had a teaching and a discipline. He was not aware that any English Churchman denied that that church had the apostolical succession. ('Question!') He was not prepared to hear it denied that they had the creeds and the sacraments. (*Renewed cries of 'Question!'*)"

These and none other were the principles of the Church of England, and by those principles she must stand or fall.

Mr. A. J. B. Hope, M.P., seconded the resolution. His speech was very similar to that of Mr. Denison. The most remarkable thing he said was that—

"This great contest began in 1848, when Prussia, where education had been carried out to a vast extent, was the very focus of danger and rebellion, and when France, which had followed the example of Prussia, was equally the scene of violence and insurrection. In the month of June, 1848, Mr. Denison in that room called upon them, the members of a pure and reformed church, to oppose the insertion of the narrow end of that wedge which, in the countries he had mentioned, had riven society to its basis. ('Hear, hear,' and 'No!')

Sir John Pakington, M.P., moved an amendment. He regretted the discussion, which he thought could do nothing but harm to the sacred cause:—

"Let the meeting remember the broad title under which the society acted; it was 'The National Society for Promoting the Education of the Poor in the Principles of the Established Church' (*cheers and counter cheers*)—but it was in the principles of the whole Established Church—(*cheers and counter cheers*)—not of those who would assume to themselves the exclusive right to decide upon those principles. (*Hear, hear*.) The practical and real result of these meetings had been that a feeling had gone abroad in the country, that it was the intention of those who were now forcing this discussion upon the society to exclude the laity—(*cries of 'No, no,' which were met by much cheering*)—from all share even in the secular portion of the education of their poorer neighbours. ('No, no; 'Yes, yes!')

Allusions to the agitation on the "Papal Aggression," and to "the events of last winter" as a warning, were met by cries of *Question*. Sir John pointed to the advance of opinion in favour of secular education, and showed that only by union could they hope to maintain for the clergyman his influence over the education of the people. He should move:—

"That the cause of sound religious instruction and the interests of the church demand at the present juncture the friendly co-operation of the National Society and the Committee of Council; and this meeting, satisfied that such co-operation must be for the advantage of the National Society, as well as of the church at large, desires to deprecate any renewal of the agitation which has characterised the recent meetings of the society, and to express its earnest hope that the two bodies may act cordially together."

Mr. Childers, M.P., seconded the amendment. Was it not clearly the intention of Mr. Denison and his party to make management clauses which put the government of schools entirely in the hands of the clergy? ("No, no!" "Yes, yes!")

The Reverend S. Robins vindicated the Committee of Council on Education, and made some remarkable statements.

"He felt that the real question at issue was whether laymen should have their due portion of influence in our church schools. ('No, no; 'Hear, hear,' and *cheers*.) The clauses reserved to the clergyman the entire control of all that regarded religion and morals; was it to be said that for the rest the laity were not as competent as the clergy for the management of a school? ('Hear, hear,' 'Oh, oh,' 'Order.' A gentleman here rose to order; but the chairman pronounced Mr. Robins not in the least out of order.) For the rest—for the management of schools, for the ways and subjects of secular teaching, for discipline, for oversight, for judgment of the general fitness of the master, he believed a layman to be as capable as himself. (*Laughter and cheers*.) It was said the faith was in danger."

The resolution and amendment were then supported and opposed by various speakers, one gentleman asserting that "the best masters were bribed away by Government advantages."

Lord R. Grosvenor suggested an adjournment. This met with no support, and Lord Harrowby continued the discussion. Warm debates like the present constituted the very difficulties which prevented the formation of a Committee in the House of Lords.

"He himself thought it unjust that money should be withheld from school founders who did not agree with all the points in the management clauses—(*hear, hear*); but you could not separate in public estimation the movement upon this question, from the language held by Mr. Denison. What had he now said? That those who accepted the public money upon these terms were selling the Catholic faith for gold (*Cries of 'Hear, hear,' 'No, no,' 'Yes,' and much confusion*, in the midst of which Mr. Denison rose, and called upon the noble lord to quote any words of his to this effect, and demanded whether he had expressed a wish to interfere with others, and whether all that he had asked was not that he might not be interfered with himself? Then what did Mr. Denison mean when he said parties were selling the Catholic faith? (*Loud cries of 'Hear, hear.'*)"

The Reverend G. A. Denison said he had made a general statement; it might have been wise or unwise to make it; he laid it down as a general principle that we were not to sell the Catholic truth for gold. (*Some laughter and cries of 'Hear.'*) He was glad the sentiment was disclaimed.

"The exclusive language of the movers of this question, the language held by them that they alone represented the church—(*hear, hear*)—and that no other principle of school management but theirs was consonant with church principles—(*hear, hear*)—their exclusive and denunciatory tone made one of the main difficulties in the way of the fair and calm consideration of this question. (*Hear, hear*.) Right or wrong, it was a fact that there was an increased jealousy of confiding the power of education solely to the clergy. (*Hear, hear*.) Then, too, in the disorganised state of parties, without a Government or an organized opposition, there was no security for the constitution or result of a committee in either House. (*Hear.*)"

If the question was put he should take no part.

The Bishop of London recommended that both resolution and amendment should be negatived, when Sir John Pakington withdrew his amendment, and left to Mr. Denison the responsibility, which he "cheerfully accepted," of dividing the meeting.

On a division the resolution was negatived by a large majority, amidst loud cheers.

The Reverend C. B. Dalton is the new member elected to the committee.

THE EXETER SYNOD.

Not only the clergy but the laity have protested against the proposed synod at Exeter. A meeting of gentlemen, small in number, but weighty by position, took place at Exeter on Saturday. Sir John Kennaway presided, and the speakers were, Mr. Palk, of Haldon-house, and Mr. M. Bere (commissioner of the Exeter district Court of Bankruptcy).

In the protest agreed to they declare that they "fully concur with the presbyters of their church who have publicly recorded their strong objection thereto." They then state the grounds of their concurrence, which are similar to those put forward by the clergy. But, in addition, they say that they are afraid the proposed synod will present an example of resistance to the solemn decisions of the law, which, "if generally adopted, might lead to the separation of the Church from the State," and prove "fatal" to the "existence of the monarchy" and the reformed faith throughout the world. The last clause is the most notable. They say:—

"And we further protest, because we object to what has a tendency, on the part of the bishop or clergy, to exclude many honest and conscientious clergymen who do not concur in the bishop's interpretation of the great article of the creed—one baptism for the remission of sins."

DEATH OF LORD SHAFTESBURY.

Cropley Ashley Cooper, the second son of the fourth Lord Shaftesbury, was born in London, at 24, Grosvenor-square, on the 21st December, 1768. He was educated at Winchester, when Sydney Smith was there, and went thence to Christchurch, Oxford, not remarkable for anything in particular. In his twenty-second year he married the daughter of the fourth Duke of Marlborough, entered the House of Commons as member for Dorchester, and sat for that borough for twenty-one years. In 1811 he succeeded, on the death of his brother, to the family title of Lord Shaftesbury, which took its rise with that famous man who was Sir Anthony Ashley under Cromwell, and Lord Shaftesbury under Charles II. The late earl was made chairman of committees in 1814, a post of great importance in the House of Lords, which he continued to occupy until 1850. He died at his country residence in Dorsetshire, on Monday morning, and he is succeeded by Lord Ashley.

DEATH OF RICHARD LALOR SHEIL.

The death of Mr. Sheil has caused a profound feeling of grief and regret that one who had played so distinguished a part should die so comparatively young.

Richard Lalor Sheil, according to a well-known biographer of the *Times*, was the son of Mr. Edmund Sheil, a merchant in the Spanish trade, and born at

Dublin in 1794. The *Morning Chronicle* says his father's name was *Edwards*, and that Richard Lalor Sheil was born in 1793. It is agreed, however, that his father, after retiring from business, and establishing himself in comfort near Waterford, again engaged in speculations which failed, and left him a poor man. The education of Young Sheil had, in the mean time, been cared for. He was first placed under the tuition of a French refugee abbé, afterwards of an emigrant noble, thence sent to Stonyhurst, and finally to Trinity College, Dublin. Mr. Sheil's early efforts as a public speaker (and he began in the college and city debating clubs at eighteen) are said by those who remember them to have been strange pieces of hyperbolic rhapsody, expressed in the most extravagantly adorned and superlative metaphor, but always containing bold, individual, and original thought, and always delivered with an enthusiasm and a headlong excitement which sometimes caused as much merriment as the evident intensity of purpose on the part of the speaker excited respect and admiration.

Leaving Dublin and Trinity, Mr. Sheil entered himself as a student at Lincoln's-inn, and was in due time called to the bar. But his father's affairs had not prospered. The expenses attending his legal education, it was clear, must be, in great part, defrayed from some other source; and Mr. Sheil, at this juncture, betook himself to writing for the stage. His opening tragedy was *Adelaide*, a piece which owed some slight and temporary success to the impassioned acting of Miss O'Neill, who befriended her young countryman. Mr. Sheil was now practising at the bar; but as briefs came in but slowly, he persevered in his dramatic creations, and either before or not very long after his marriage with Miss O'Halloran, produced—at Covent Garden, we believe—not less than three tragedies—the *Apostate*, *Bellamira*, and *Evadne*. His gains from the stage are said to have been not less than £2000; but he did not look upon dramatic writing as a means of living. He soon found a nobler theatre opening to him, in which he himself should be no insignificant performer:—

"In 1822," says the *Morning Chronicle*—"a year of Irish distress and famine—Mr. Sheil joined Mr. O'Connell heart and soul as an agitator for emancipation, and also for the repeal of the Union. He was now considered as one of the leaders of the popular party. His speeches were vigorous, and—considering the temper of the Government and the nation at the time—bold even to rashness. When the measure to suppress the Catholic Association of Ireland was brought in by Mr. Goulburn, in 1825—a measure ultimately carried on its third reading by a majority of 130—both Mr. O'Connell and Mr. Sheil were heard at the bar against the bill. The language used by Mr. O'Connell on this occasion was so very violent that the Attorney-General held him to bail; but the indictment preferred against him was thrown out by the grand jury. Mr. Sheil's general success in London was not the less brilliant that he had not achieved the main object of his mission. His oratorical reputation had preceded him. Great curiosity prevailed to hear him speak, and his admirers were amply gratified. The agitator was petted and caressed by the leading members of the Whig party, and went back to Ireland not a whit dismayed by the success of Mr. Goulburn's bill. The tone of the speeches in which Mr. Sheil now indulged attracted the notice of Government, and at length, after a philippic of especial violence—the subject being in the main the life of Wolf Tone—the Attorney-General, afterwards Lord Plunkett, was ordered to do his duty. The trial which ensued bore a striking resemblance to other and more famous state trials. Procrastination was the game played by Mr. Sheil's legal defenders—Mr. O'Connell, Mr. Holmes, and the learned gentleman who is now Judge Perrin. Legal objections were taken—all manner of ingenious flaws were discovered—long technical discussions, and dreary delays and postponements took place—and in the interval the Liverpool Administration having gone out, and Mr. Canning having come in, the prosecution was allowed to fall through, and the matter dropped. Meantime, however, the impending fangs of the law had by no means sufficed to keep the versatile and energetic counsellor in check. During the Wellington administration he was indefatigable in the work of organizing and inspiring with energy and courage Catholic Ireland. This was the most active and energetic period of his life. He harangued, wrote, laboured at the formation of country and branch associations, and was, in fact, with Mr. O'Connell, the main-spring and the active intelligence and soul of the whole movement. The agitation in its then phase culminated in the famous Clare election, ending in the election of Mr. O'Connell, which may be regarded as the final stand-up fight, the issue of which decided the concession of Catholic Emancipation."

The agitation then crossed the Channel. The yeomanry and freeholders of Kent met at Penenden Heath, under the Earl of Winchelsea, whither went Cobbett and Hunt and Sheil; but a petition was agreed to, praying Parliament to preserve inviolate the Protestant Constitution. Sheil was not allowed to speak; but the next morning the speech he meant to deliver appeared in the papers. As we all know, the Peel and Wellington Cabinet ultimately yielded; and, on the 5th of March, 1829, Mr. Peel, in a four-hours' speech, brought in the Catholic Relief Bill. Mr. Sheil soon afterwards proposed and carrying a motion for the dissolution of the Catholic Association, as having done its duty and accomplished the end of its being.

In 1831, after he was made a Queen's counsel, Mr. Sheil entered Parliament as member for Lord Anglesea's family borough of Milbourne Park.

His success within the House was as great as his success without. The Ministry of the day were beaten on two divisions. The Parliament was dissolved; and at the ensuing general election Mr. Sheil was elected for the county of Louth, in Ireland. In 1830 he had married a second time to the widow of Mr. Edward Power, of Gurteen, in Tipperary; and this alliance made Mr. Sheil anxious to sit for that county. On the dissolution in 1832, he was elected, and continued to represent Tipperary until 1841.

The celebrated Lichfield House compact, to which Mr. Sheil was of course a conspicuous party, was the next prominent event in his life. Previously, however, to that "amnesty," and "compact alliance," Mr. Sheil had distinguished himself by his severity in the denunciation of tithes, which he objected to in any shape, and by his very outspoken hostility to the Union. "If," said Mr. Sheil in 1832, "if the Union be not repealed within three years, I am determined that I will pay neither rent, tithes, nor taxes. They may detain my goods, but who'll buy?" After the epoch of Lichfield House, however, this tone was given up for good and all; and after some coquetting with the Melbourne Ministry, during which the Irish Solicitor-generalship was offered to him, Mr. Sheil was ultimately preferred to the Commissioner of Greenwich Hospital, and shortly afterwards made Vice-President of the Board of Trade, with a seat in the Privy Council. Mr. Sheil was the first Catholic commoner upon whom this dignity was bestowed.

From the general election in 1841, to the time of his departure for Florence, in 1850, he represented Dungarvon, a borough in which the Duke of Devonshire's influence is great.

On the return of the Whigs to office, in 1846, after the repeal of the corn-laws, Mr. Sheil succeeded to the Mastership of the Mint, which place being abolished last session, he proceeded to Florence as British Minister at the Tuscan Court.

Mr. Sheil was personally a little, square-built, active man. His style of speaking was very peculiar; his gesticulation rapid, fierce, and incessant; his enunciation remarkably quick and impetuous—sometimes, indeed, particularly after he began to lose his teeth, degenerating into an absolute gabble, working up at the close of his sentences to a sort of loud voluble scream, rendered the more remarkable by the general high and squeaky pitch of his voice. Mr. Sheil's manner was uniformly well arranged and lucidly logical.

He died at Florence on the 23rd of May of an attack of gout in the stomach. His constitution was very much broken up before he left England; and it is understood that family grievances hastened his end.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

Two things stand out in French politics. The progress of the revision movement, and the progress of the President.

M. de Broglie laid the propositions, for a modification of the constitution, agreed to by the club of the Rue des Pyramides, before the Assembly, on Saturday. At the same sitting the proposition of M. Moulin, modified by the committee, relative to the alteration of the time when a rejected proposition might again be presented, was adopted. It now declares that, after an interval of three months, resolutions may be again brought before the Assembly. Meanwhile petitions flow in from all sides praying for revision; but they are all too much of one stamp; too suggestive of one coinage not to make it apparent that they are exotics from Paris, and got up in obedience to the dictates of the clubs.

M. Grainer de Cassagnac has written an article in the *Constitutionnel*, which finds a solution of the revision question in a coup d'état. He points to all the violent periods of French history, from the directory down to the administration of Cavaignac, as instances of successful experiments in dictatorial courses. The argument is briefly: France desires to be saved (a cant phrase, meaning the conservatives desire to be in power); France desires the revision of the constitution, and the prolongation of the powers of the President; the Government are intrusted with the task of giving effect to the desires of France; but the forms of the constitution stand in the way of their duty; there is but one course left, revise the constitution, and prolong the powers of the President in spite of the constitution. This is at least explicit. Now, the journals of the majority are making great complaints of the declining state of trade owing to the absence of confidence in the stability of things. Is confidence to be expected amid these violent party conflicts? Not exactly.

But these agitations of the Assembly have been thrown into the shade by the event of the week—an unexpected, plain, and energetic speech from "Prince Louis Napoleon, President of the Republic."

The Lyons railway, between Dijon and Tonnerre, being finished, required only two things to make it perfect—the presence of the President, and the blessing of the Bishop of Dijon. Both these priceless treasures were to be had for the asking—perhaps

less—and accordingly Louis Napoleon left Paris on Saturday night and passed through Sens to Tonnerre, from which he departed on the 1st of June. On the way he got out at all the stations to review the National Guards, receive the shouts of the excited crowds, and dispense charity. He arrived by this process at Dijon at three p.m., and was received, says a reporter present (of the state of whose veracity the quality of the assertion leaves no doubt), "by the population of the city and country for leagues round," assembled at the terminus. Here also were "two tents filled exclusively with ladies," and here stood an altar "on which the bishop and the entire clergy of Dijon" took their stand. This bishop then addressed the "Prince" in an "appropriate speech," sprinkled a bedizened engine with holy water, and at the conclusion of the said speech arose an acclamation in favour of the "President."

Mounted on horseback, the "nephew of his uncle" rode, amid dropping flowers, to the Prefecture, received all the officials and official boards except one, which declined to come, said maliciously to be "entirely composed of Reds"—shabby fellows!—and employed his time thus until seven o'clock, when the Mayor of Dijon invited him to take dinner. When this necessary meal was over, this mayor, evidently a man of acute mind and no flatterer! delivered himself of a speech beginning "Mr. President," and ending with this toast:—

"The health of Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, President of the Republic!"

Considering that this gentleman is a creature of the Government, the wording of that toast is not bad: very good for a partisan of the party of order who want to restore confidence.

But the reply of the Prince-President—or President-Prince—threw the speech and toast of the Mayor into the shade. We give it entire:—

"How I wish that those who entertain doubts of the future had accompanied me amidst the population of the Yonne and the Côte d'Or! They would be reassured on witnessing the real disposition of the public mind. They would have seen that neither the intrigues, nor the attacks, nor the impassioned discussions of parties, are in harmony with the sentiments and the condition of the country. France does not desire the return to the old régime under whatever form it be disguised, nor the experiment of fatal and impracticable Utopias. It is because I am the most natural adversary of both the one and the other that France has placed her confidence in me. If such were not the case, how could this affecting sympathy of the people towards me, which resists the most destructive polemics, and which absolves me from a share in its sufferings, be explained? If, in fact, my Government has not been able to realize all the amelioration it intended, the fault is to be assigned to the manoeuvres of factions which paralyse the goodwill of Assemblies as of Governments the most devoted to the public interests. It is because you have thus understood it that I have found in patriotic Burgundy a reception which for me is approbation and encouragement. I avail myself of this banquet as of a tribune, in order to open my heart to my fellow-citizens. A new phase of our political life commences. From one extremity of France to the other petitions are in course of signature, demanding the revision of the constitution. I await with confidence the manifestation of the country, and the decisions of the Assembly, which will not be inspired except by the sole thought of the public good. Ever since I have been in power I have proved, where the great interests of the country were in question, how little I regarded all that concerned myself. The most undesired and the most violent attacks have never made me forget my calmness. Whatever be the duties the country imposes on me it shall find me decided on following its will; and, believe me, gentlemen, France shall not perish in my hands."

Imagine the consternation of MM. the Ministers present;—the shrugs of Dupin, the frown of Leon Faucher, the curled lip of Castellane! Imagine the burst of shouting which echoed through the palace of the Dukes of Burgundy! Imagine the excitement prepared for Parisian breakfast-tables next morning! There was but one cry—"The President has declared war against the majority!"

The speech we have given above is the "softened" and official edition of the real speech, which does not exist in print. Louis Napoleon is said to have uttered the following words:—

"That he had met with very decided support for the repression of disorder; but that whenever he had desired to propose ameliorations of a popular character, he had only found apathy."

The *Siccle* account attributes somewhat more delicate handling to M. Leon Faucher than the excision of a whole passage, by the suppression of the epithet "parliamentary," as applied to "parties," and by calling away from "intrigues" the adjunct "of salons." Instead of "parliamentary parties" and "intrigues of salons," such as greeted Burgundian ears, the Parisians are treated to the vague and less sonorous sounds of "parties" and "intrigues," which, being generalised, so as to lose all special application, become harmless.

The *National* (republican), the *Assemblée Nationale* (Guizotian fusionist), and the *Opinion Publique* (Legitimist), denounce with more or less indignation this Dijon oration. The *Débats* condemn it; and nearly all the journals except the *Constitutionnel* and the out and out Elyséans. The President returned on Tues-

day night, and during the day Ministers had been asked in the Assembly whether the reports respecting the speech of the President were correct. Léon Faucher, who had rushed to Paris to prevent anything offensive appearing in the *Moniteur* replied, that the speech published in that journal was the only one recognized by the Government.

Nevertheless, we do not forget the oratorical incident of last week; the short speech which M. Léon Faucher delivered in reply to an observation made by General de Grammont, on the discussion of the National Guards Bill, that it was doubtful whether the approaching crisis would terminate peacefully:—

"Who then is master here?" exclaimed the Minister of the Interior. "Is France not the mistress of her own destinies? Have we not had the experience of several revolutions; and have we not arrived at that age of manhood in which nations are able to give a legal and pacific solution to the questions which arise? For my part, I reply, in the name of all the consciences which will be the echo of mine, that the ambitions of party at the solemn moment of the final decision will not dare to approach this tribune. (Cries of "Very good" from several members, and among them from M. Jules Favre.) I say that the will of the country will show itself, and that it will prevail. (General approbation.) I say that this Assembly will impose silence on personal sentiments respecting ancient and recent opinions, and that it will inspire itself with nothing but the necessities of the country; that it will endeavour to save the country, and that it will save it. (Universal acclamations.)"

The chief German events are the meeting of the Frankfort Diet, on the 30th, and inauguration of Rauch's bronze and granite monument to Frederick the Great, at Berlin, on the 31st of May. The Berlin celebration stands most prominent. Frederick William did not go to Olmütz, it is asserted, because he wished to inaugurate the monument of his great ancestor. And amidst a great display of soldiers, amidst a people silent, sombre, and suspected, the statue of "Old Fritz" was unveiled; the hurrahs of the spectators burst forth; the King shook the hand of M. Rauch; and the ceremony ended by the deifying of the troops and processions of trades in front of the King.

The monument consists of a granite pedestal 25 feet in height, presenting on each face bronze groups of the great military commanders of the Seven Years' War, on foot and horseback, all the size of life, and all portraits, in high relief, surmounted by an equestrian statue of "Old Fritz," 17 feet 3 inches high.

The Diet did nothing more than receive the report of the last resolutions of the Dresden Conference.

The *Cologne Gazette* contains the following letter from Kiel, dated May 28:—

"Intelligence has just reached us from Copenhagen that the royal edict which arrived here by special express a few days since, requiring the civil population to greet the Danish military with a salute, has been cancelled, and that the King is very wrath with the adviser who betrayed him into signing so foolish a document. And yet that edict was a very natural offshoot of the system of absolute government, by military and police, which has been pertinaciously followed in this duchy. This pruning of this twig will do little good so long as the root of the evil is suffered to remain. Only the other day the election of a preacher was pending at Burkarl: a respectable farmer of the place was asked by one of the officers for which of the (Danish) candidates he was inclined to vote, answered, 'For neither of them, since no one pleases me.' He was arrested in church and hurried off to Tonderna a prisoner. The next day he was heard before the magistrate, and declaring that he had only expressed conscientious convictions to which he must adhere, he was remanded to his cell, and remains there now. The essence of the Danish oppression is, the coercion of the conscience. We can forgive them when they destroy our earthly prosperity and seize our goods, but to compel us to do violence to our convictions—this fills us with anguish and indignation. Such a grievance is the draughting of the soldiers of the Schleswig-Holstein army for the Danish service,—the more shameful as it is contrary to express assurances given to the *Staatshalterschaft*. Our men are taken like slaves, and dragged into the Danish battalions, where they may have to fight against the cause they love. Many a soldier have we heard, before these enormities were practised, expressing his confidence that Germany would never permit this enslavement of her brethren. Vain confidence, while at this moment the representatives of Germany have consented that the Holstein contingent of the federal army shall be officered by Danes. And their pretence is, that in such minor matters much must be conceded, that the main cause may be saved. But will they save this cause?"

The state of Rome continues as unsatisfactory as ever. A young man named Ercoli has been sentenced to the galleys for twenty years, for having, as it is alleged, prevented a companion from smoking! There is good reason to believe that Ercoli only gave his opinion upon the smoke question, that he was overheard, taken before a tribunal of five prelates, and sentenced to the galleys. It is added that he was so beaten by the shirri that he will die in prison. At Viterbo, a party of French dragoons stole some fowls roasting for a body of Roman dragoons, whereupon there was a fight.

Mr. Wilhelm Kyhn, a Danish pensioner and landscape painter, was assaulted by the shirri on the Corso, on the 23rd, in broad noon-day, and imprisoned amongst thieves and murderers. Mr. Palm, a

Swedish artist, was also grossly insulted lately, and Mr. Albert Tornguiat, a Swedish pensioned architect, was stopped on the night of the 23rd, coming out of the Café Nuovo, by the bayonets of a French patrol and the bludgeons of the sbirri, and dragged off to the governo prisons, where he was stripped, searched, and beaten. It was two days before his consul succeeded in effecting his release. Frenchmen, Germans, and Italians of other states have been similarly treated without a shadow of reason.

A military reaction is reported by the last mail as having suddenly burst out in Portugal. If so, there will be a necessity for popular intervention. Great dissatisfaction is felt at the state of the press laws. The Cortes are dissolved, and the new Cortes are convoked for the 16th of September; to be elected by the indirect method. Altogether the revolution makes little progress.

STATE AND PROSPECTS OF FRANCE.

[We have received the following letter upon the state of things in France from a friend in Paris, who is perfectly competent and every way well informed upon the subject.]

"The state of political matters here is still, as to immediate probabilities, very uncertain. Both the large sections of the self-styled 'Party of Order,' the Fusionists and the Revisionists, are doubtless anxious, as are the partisans of the President, for the overthrow of the Republic; but, nevertheless, the Republic, I cannot but think, will stand—first, because of the really widely differing interests of its various opponents, united only in their hatred of that form of government which they are pledged to uphold; and, secondly, because in truth they are without any political faith, except in their own personal advantage, while the Democratic and Socialist party have a firm belief in their doctrines, and a steady determination to strive in every way for their triumph.

"The President himself professes to be ruined, with, in all, nearly £60,000 per annum still left him, and has taken to give very dull receptions instead of the balls of last year. His salons fill chiefly with uniforms (officers on guard, his own household, &c.,) and foreigners; few Frenchmen, except his Ministers and immediate friends, going. The Liberals because they dislike his policy, the Monarchists because they hate the Republic of which he is the unworthy head, keep steadily away.

"The greatest uncertainty reigns everywhere as to what may be the result of the great questions to be brought under discussion in the Assembly this month. If universal suffrage were restored, and a quiet but steady course of political and social reform entered on, with real freedom of the press and of meeting, I have no doubt that all chance of a violent revolution would be avoided; but with a Government and Assembly so blindly insane it is only wonderful that the people have remained so long quiet. They begin, however, to talk in a less peaceable manner, and I have heard words in the Faubourg St. Antoine that would cause no small uneasiness in the more idle and fashionable 'quarters.'

"A friend of mine who has lately made a tour in the western departments reports very favourably of the state of opinion there, and tells me that Working Men's Associations are springing up very fast throughout that part of the country. I visited several of those in Paris, and am delighted to be able to tell you that they are in a most flourishing condition; having many of them between one and two hundred members, large workshops, and every appearance of increasing prosperity. One of them (the Association des Tourners en Chaises) has 86 members out of the 300 of that trade in Paris, and could they increase their workshops, would double their numbers in a few days. I have seldom seen a more striking sight than these associations rising amid every opposition and oppression, and, in spite of every calumny and falsehood, holding their own in the midst of the old competitive system which surrounds them, and slowly but steadily gaining ground every day; and winning for themselves and their fellow-workmen that emancipation which will be the glory and the wonder of the next generation. May our English associations but follow their example, and share in their success. I was extremely struck by the intelligent and steady appearance of these men, who are among the best workmen of Paris, and whose civility to all who take an interest in the cause they serve so zealously is most remarkable. It is perfectly true that M. Thiers did ask some of the 'gerants' of those bodies to call on him, and professed himself extremely struck by his interview with them. It is really too absurd to hear repeated over and over again in England, if any one defends the Associative Principle, 'Ah! but those Paris Associations have utterly failed!' Failed, why they are increasing in numbers, in prosperity, and importance every day, and must show any one who will take the trouble to visit them, that Working Men's Associations are not merely theoretically good, but practically most possible (as indeed all sound theory really is).

"The damage to the Cause I should most apprehend is, I confess, hurry and inconsiderate émeutes, combined with a neglect of active, steady, individual pro-

pagande, especially in the country districts. But what the Democratic Party fail in doing for themselves, the Reactionists are, by their wholesale repression, rapidly doing for them, and the hour is not far distant when 'verily they shall have their reward.' G. R.

ENGLISH LAW IN INDIA.—JOTEE PERSAND.

The India mail of Sunday brought news up to the 3rd of May.

The event of the fortnight has been the triumphant acquittal of the great contractor and banker, Lulla Jotee Persand: the trial lasted twelve days, and the verdict was unanimous on the part of the jury, and fully concurred in by the judge. It must be borne in mind that the amount of Jotee Persand's claim against Government considerably exceeds half a million; that he was the contractor for the supply of the troops engaged in the Cabool and in both the Punjab campaigns; that it is admitted by the prosecutors that his accounts, even for the first of these campaigns, have not been as yet adjusted, and that there is unquestionably a large balance still due to him, in addition to very large deposits still retained, though the contracts on account of which they were made have long since terminated. Jotee Persand having for many years in vain endeavoured to obtain a settlement of accounts, was so disjunct with the treatment he received, that at the commencement of the late campaign he refused to have any further dealings with the India Government. The officers of the commissariat were unable to dispense with his assistance, and every effort was made to secure his services; but it was only by holding out hopes of a title of honour, and promising an immediate settlement of accounts, that they at length induced him to take the field with them; yet, on returning to the provinces with the victorious army, after sharing in the dangers of Ramnugger and Chillianwallah (as he had previously those of Moodke, Ferozeshah, and Sobraon), and having discharged his engagements in such a manner as to elicit the warmest praise from Lord Gough, Sir Dudley Hill, and the entire commissariat, Jotee Persand found a settlement of his accounts as distant as ever. Finding all other means ineffectual, he gave notice that he should bring an action in the Supreme Court of Calcutta against the Government for the balance due to him, and it was apparently to ward off this action that it was determined a criminal action should be got up against Jotee Persand. Charges were consequently made against him at Agra.

On this he petitioned Government that, according to English usage, his civil action might have precedence of their criminal one; but this was refused: he was hurried off to Agra, and on his arrival there was, together with his sureties, illegally fined by the company's magistrate some thousands of pounds for having been unable to reach his destination in the time allowed, which he had before protested was insufficient. These proceedings against him were founded on what is an every day occurrence in Indian commissariat accounts. It appeared that a portion of his claims (amounting, however, to a very small part of the whole) could not be admitted on audit unless further vouchers than had been sent in were furnished. A fraudulent overcharge was thence inferred: these alleged overcharges were contained in bills for carriage engaged for service in the Punjab by Jotee Persand's agents in the north-western provinces, while he was himself far away with the army on service. Yet it was alleged not only that these returns were fraudulent (even this has not been proved), but also that Jotee Persand, although so distant, was accessory to such frauds, and, as the bills had been sworn to by his agents, that he was guilty of subornation of perjury. The principal witness against him, Mohish Doss, was once a servant of his own, who had endeavoured to extort money from him, amongst others, by threatening to bring charges against him, of which threats Jotee Persand had taken no notice. Doss then petitioned the Military Board: the board referred the petition to Captain Ramsay, who reported that "the character and calling of the informer, as well as the evidence on the face of the petition, prove that the object of the informer is to extort money," and "therefore is not only unworthy of credence, but deserving of condemnation." It was, however, resolved to proceed with the case. Mohish Doss was at the time confined at Agra for perjury, but was promised a pardon if he would give evidence against Jotee Persand (the official promise of pardon found its way into the papers). He agreed to do so, but seems afterwards to have repented, for he supplicated the predecessor of the present Agra Judge to be spared the necessity of being compelled to give such evidence against his old employer. His evidence was on the trial declared altogether unworthy of credence, and inadmissible. Another of the witnesses, an old man called Bhowannee, when put into the box, retracted altogether his former deposition against Jotee Persand; he swore that the original returns were correct, and that he had been intimidated into making a statement to the contrary. The evidence of Captain Newbolt and the other English officers called for the prosecution was altogether in favour of the accused. They all gave very decided testimony to

the extraordinary ability and services of Jotee Persand as contractor for the commissariat supplies of the British army in different campaigns and at periods of great emergency. Captain Newbolt stated that the retrenchments made by the audit authorities in Jotee Persand's accounts were not conclusive—that, in fact, subsequently to their being made, he had received from Jotee explanatory vouchers by which such retrenchments would be probably abated to the extent of £20,000. He stated that it was utterly impossible that Jotee Persand, while with the army in the Punjab, could exercise any real supervision over the overcharges of his Gomashtas (commissariat agents), in the north-west provinces; he believed that all subordinate commissariat agents were rogues, and that those of Jotee Persand were no exception to the rule: he said that he had been himself eighteen years in the commissariat, and had never known of such overcharges being considered fraudulent or cognizable by a criminal court, and that he believed there was not a commissariat Gomashta in the company's service who might not be arraigned for fraud as the defendant then was; and that if every commissariat Gomashta was brought up for fraud for overcharge, as he supposed they might be, the commissariat system would certainly be paralyzed, and that it was absolutely necessary for the officers of the commissariat not to take notice of attempts at deception unless very glaring.

Mr. Lang, in his speech in defence, overwhelmed the company's judicial system with ridicule, spoke of the encouragement to false evidence it afforded, and called the 200 witnesses who were assembled a regiment of Mr. Thomason's (the Lieutenant-Governor of Agra's) "chartered perjurers!" He spoke of the peculiarities of his own position; an English barrister addressing a court in a case in which judge, jurors, and advocate were all servants of and dependents on the prosecutor. With reference to the opportunities of oppression afforded by such a system, he remarked, with great truth, that though Burke had asserted that the company had not, and could not, delegate arbitrary power, yet that every company's official in India, from the Governor-General to the Nazir, did in fact possess it. A Mr. Denison of the civil service had come to assist the Government prosecutor, but was declared disqualified on its being discovered that he himself was, like his honourable masters, a debtor to the great banker. He came to prosecute, and Mr. Lang made most of the circumstance. He concluded by commenting on the company's forgetfulness of past benefits. Captain Newbolt had spoken to the zealous services of Jotee Persand in times of great difficulty. "Services" (to use Captain Newbolt's own words) "which ought not to be forgotten when the emergencies which created them had passed away." What, asked Mr. Lang, is the reward of all this zealous service rendered in such disastrous times? "A seat in the dock!"

Throughout the proceedings the population of the whole city of Agra were crowding in and about the court. The natives, who have been so long accustomed to the sycophantic style of pleading which Vakeels deem it prudent to adopt, were astounded when they beheld Mr. Lang frequently in fierce debate with the "huzoor," and not yielding a single point without a contest and a struggle. So great was their rejoicing at Jotee Persand's acquittal, that they intimated a wish (which was declined) to chair him from the court—a distance of three miles,—a demonstration unparalleled on the part of a Hindoo crowd.

The *Delhi Gazette* stands alone on the side of the East India Company. Public opinion and the press, even Government supporters like the *Bombay Times*, condemning the prosecution as a "stupendous plunder." The *Calcutta Englishman* regards it as "the most flagrant case of oppression which has disgraced the East India Company's Government for years past;" and the *Agra Messenger* and other papers also remark, that the trial of Jotee Persand is of greater interest than any Indian state trial since that of Nuncomar.

DARTMOOR PRISONS.

[A subscriber to your paper, being in the south of Devon, availed himself of the opportunity to visit Dartmoor and the prisons; he is quite right in "believing that future official reports of the progress of these penal establishments on the moor will claim your serious attention, not only from its peculiarly reformatory character, but also for its importance in developing the principal of concert in human labour."]

Landscove, Ashburton, Devon.

Starting on one of these fine May mornings, from the neighbourhood of the secluded woolstapling towns of Ashburton and Buckfastleigh, I soon reached that beautiful district on the banks of the river Dart, called the Chase, in all the richness and variety of hill and dale, rocks, wood, and water, and journeying on some five or six miles, arrived on the edge of the moor—and then farewell to verdant fields and flowery hedgerows! for barren moorland, far as the eye can reach on every side, appears, and huge stony hills, and dark valleys, without a tree or shrub to relieve the solitary vastness of the scene. The granite peeping through the green moss on the hills, gathers in large blocks near the summits, and piled one on

the top of the other, they appear like rude altars for the elements alone to sacrifice upon.

But, thanks to the excellence of the moorland roads, eight or nine miles was soon cleared, and we were in good view of Princess Town and the prisons. Princess Town, which is not much larger than an ordinary village, consists principally of two streets—one on the road to Plymouth, the other branching at right angles, and leading to the prisons. The neat little church soon arrests the attention in this road, the handiwork of the French prisoners before the close of the war; but their bones, it appears, were not allowed to lie in peace in that quiet graveyard, for I was shown the half-buried coffins of the prisoners of war under the prison walls, and which (until the recent suggestion of Prince Albert for a low wall) lay open and unprotected to the wide moor. But we turn from contemplating the fate of our French and American brethren without the walls, to our equally unfortunate English brothers within.

The prisons, built of unhewn stone, with slated roofs, are arranged something similar to the Penitentiary at Millbank; that is, a set of buildings radiating from a centre.

Originally built to receive prisoners of war, at the close of it they were allowed to fall into decay; the internal fittings were taken out and sold for old materials, and consequently they had to be refitted by civilians. As soon as a portion was ready, a number of convicts were sent, mostly mechanics, to assist the civilians in preparing for more. In this way the works have been carried on, until now, when they have about 500 convicts in all branches of the building trade, most of them sentenced from 7 to 15 years transportation. The prisons, when completed, are calculated to hold 5,000. The civilian workmen have been diminished in proportion to the arrival of convicts, who are found to do the work very well. Reward is the inducement to labour; refusal to work is punished with short allowance of food and solitary confinement. Good conduct is rewarded by a sum varying from ninepence to 1s. 6d. per week, which being allowed to accumulate, is made a present to them on leaving. They also have the probability of an early discharge. Their food consists of 10 ounces of cooked meat per day, bread, potatoes, and cocoa, occasionally pudding and soup. They sleep in large wards, in separate hammocks, but there is now a portion of the prison being fitted up in separate cells of sheet iron, for all fresh arrivals of convicts to pass a probationary period in. As soon as a sufficient number can be accommodated they will commence cultivating the moorland around the prison, with what success remains to be seen. I saw a small piece which had been broken up and cleared of rock, and a deep trench cut through the centre. The soil consisted of light sandy loam upon a layer of black turf or peat. Under this is a kind of pulverized stone, too large to be called sand, and in many places hard rock. The turf makes excellent fuel, and the stone is used for building purposes. Some wealthy gentlemen have been experimentalizing on the soil; and green crops, such as cabbage, turnips and carrots, have been the finest in Devonshire; but the grain has not succeeded so well, probably owing to the bleak air and quantity of rain. Let the success of this convict labour experiment be what it may, I think it is the effect of superior knowledge on the formation of character, which your paper is so calculated to promote and extend, and trusting that a better day is dawning for mankind.

I remain, your constant Subscriber,
J. C. ANNAUD.

THE BELGIUM MURDER.

A trial for murder, attended with unusual circumstances of interest, is proceeding at Mons, in Hainault. No continental trial, for a long period, has caused so much excitement. The accused are the Count and Countess of Bocarmé, of a family which is stated to be one of the oldest in Belgium. The crime laid to their charge is that of having poisoned the countess's brother, Gustave Fougny, in order to obtain his fortune. And, as far as the evidence taken enables us, we give the following circumstantial account of the affair. Count de Bocarmé resided at the chateau of Bury; he married in 1843, for her fortune, Lydia Fougny, the daughter of a retired grocer, and got with her a sum representing a hundred a-year of English money. This, after all, was no great sum, and as the Count was somewhat of a spendthrift, his affairs assumed gradually a most embarrassed state. Besides, he declared in court that he did not receive any money the first year. His wife's brother, Gustave Fougny, had become possessed, by his father's death, of considerable property, and, as he was unmarried, the Count and Countess had every prospect of inheriting his fortune. Gustave, though weak in constitution, and amputated of a leg, determined, in November, 1850, to marry.

The state of Count de Bocarmé's exchequer was at this time quite ruinous, and it is evident from the deposition of numerous witnesses, that he resorted to the most disreputable artifices to contest the payment of the smallest debts. He owed large sums to his legal advisers, and had mortgaged most of his property. Gustave's marriage would have been a

blow to his hopes. Suddenly the Count became addicted, in the beginning of 1850, to the study of chemistry. He went under a false name to a manufacturer of alembics, corresponded also under a false name with a professor of chemistry, and ultimately succeeded in distilling from tobacco leaves a deadly poison known as nicotine, and for which hitherto it has been impossible to find a reactive. This poison he tried on various animals, and, according to his own statement, he obtained tremendous results, death being instantaneous after the slightest absorption of the poison. In November, 1850, Gustave Fougny, who had hitherto refused to go to Bury because he feared poison, was induced to accept an invitation to dinner at Bury, it being proposed to him to become trustee for the Count and Countess during a voyage they intended making in Germany. He came on the morning of the 20th of November, and after dinner on the same day died in the room where were present both the Count and the Countess. Rumour spread the report of sudden death, and the officers of justice arrived next morning to report and declare how Gustave Fougny had died. A post mortem examination was made, and it was found that death had ensued, not from apoplexy, as at first stated, but from the forcible administering of a poisonous and corrosive substance. There were marks of violence on the face of the dead man, and part of the poison had run down the side of his face, corroding the flesh and blistering it. An examination of Count Bocarmé's hands showed the presence of a bite from human teeth, and a red tinge on one of his nails corresponded with certain marks and scratches on the face of Fougny. The clothes of Fougny and those of the Count which he had changed were found wet, and hanging up to dry in an attic of the chateau. This had been done by the Countess, as she states, by order of her husband. The floor had been scraped with glass, but insufficiently to prevent the marks of the corroding liquid, which seemed to have been spurted all over the room. The Count, however, denied all knowledge of the mode of Fougny's death to the legal authorities sent to investigate the facts, and said only that whilst the three sat after dinner his brother-in-law cried out and called for him, as if in pain; that he, Bocarmé, ran to assist; they both fell, and a crutch breaking had wounded his hand. At this time the doctors had not found out the poison which acted so instantaneously. There were no traces of chemical instruments or of any apparatus for the distillation of poison. The false name assumed by the Count in his dealings with the chemical instrument maker, however, became known. After six weeks' search the alembics used in producing nicotine were found, and Bocarmé, when informed of these discoveries, for a moment gave himself up to despair.

On the trial the story of the murder, as told in the evidence of the Countess de Bocarmé, is as follows:—Gustave Fougny arrived at Bitremont on the 20th of November, and when the Countess told her husband of it, he brutally said that he should finish him that day. The Countess remonstrated in vain. The three dined together, eating of the same dishes and holding friendly chat. The servants were sent away; some were away as usual. When Émerance, the maid-servant, asked if she should bring lights, she was told not to do so. They sat round the fireside discussing business affairs.

"Did not your husband go out to order a tilbury to be got ready for your brother?—Gustave wished to leave."

"When your husband returned to the dining-room you were conversing with your brother?—Yes."

"Did not your husband then rush on him, and knock him down?—Yes, sir, and I ran away. I, however, saw my husband take him by the shoulders, and heard the body of Gustave fall on the floor."

"Did not Gustave cry, 'Oh, oh! pardon, Hippolyte!—I was not in the dining-room, but in an adjacent room. I was terrified. I had closed the door in order not to hear the cries. Hippolyte opened the door of the dining-room; I heard the death-rattle in the throat—at least, I fancied so. My husband told me to bring him some warm water. Émerance then came down stairs, and I told her to go back to the children. She held one of the children by the hand. I took the warm water to my husband, and then went to fetch some cold water. I did not see him drink. His hair was in disorder, and he was greatly agitated. I asked him the cause of his agitation, and he did not reply, but made a singular gesture; his clothes smelt strongly."

In opposition to this we place the account of the death of Gustave given by the Count:—

"Do you know who was the author of the crime?—Yes, sir, I do. (Great sensation.)"

"Who was it?—It was my wife—(general movement in the court);—but she is innocent. She did not know what she was doing. Gustave was poisoned with nicotine. There was a dispute about a trust-deed between Gustave and me. I put my hand on the mouth of Gustave in order to prevent his crying out, and in order to avoid a scandal. My wife poisoned us without knowing it. The bottle and the glasses were brought by her. She thought that she was giving us wine."

"The bottle which contained the nicotine was therefore in the dining-room? The victim cried out, 'Pardon, Hippolyte.' Your wife and three of the servants heard it. Your wife left the room in a few minutes after, at the moment when Gustave was expiring. Will you explain

yourself on these points?—As I took some of the drink myself I fell almost senseless on the floor, and I heard the rattle of a person about to expire."

"But you do not tell us what was the reason of Gustave crying out?—I do not know the cause, having been stupefied by the drink. I think, however, I recollect that after my wife had poured us out the glasses at the sideboard, and Gustave had drunk, he exclaimed, 'Sacré nom! Hippolyte, help me!'"

"What did your wife think she had given you?—Wine—white wine."

"But nicotine is of a brown colour?—Not quite; and, moreover, there are some white wines that are very dark."

"Is there not a smell with nicotine which might have been discovered when it was held to the nose?—She did not smell it."

"How is it that your wife does not give the same account of things as you do?—These circumstances are so extraordinary that I have always thought that no one would believe what was said."

"Did not your wife leave the room at the moment when Gustave uttered the cry?—I heard nothing but the death-rattle. I saw nothing around me. I was lying on the floor."

"Was Gustave dead when you left the dining-room?—I cannot say. A glass of warm water was brought me, in order to neutralize the effect of what I had drunk. My wife is wrong in adopting the line of defence she has done, and is not relating things as they really took place."

"The President to Madame de Bocarmé: Prisoner, what have you to say to what has been just stated?—There is not a word of truth in it."

"Did you not take a bottle and two glasses, in order to give drink to your husband and brother?—No, there is not a word of truth in what has been stated. (Great sensation.)"

"You really did not use either a bottle or glasses?—I did not."

"But if Gustave had been poisoned by you involuntarily?—I should have said so long since. (Madame de Bocarmé here clasped her hands together, and wept bitterly.)"

The President reminded the Count that, while in prison, he had written a note to a friend in Paris, in which he declared that the poison was intentionally poured out by the Countess, and given to her brother.

The indictment includes both the Count and Countess in the charge of murder; the medical authorities being of opinion, from the quantity of nicotine poured down the throat of Gustave, that two persons must have been engaged in the deed. The news of the conclusion of the trial has not yet reached us; and there is so much mysterious contradiction, that perhaps, as the Count asserts, the truth will never be known. That he was concerned in the murder there is not the least doubt, but whether the Countess shares his guilt is uncertain.

PHILIP PUSEY ON PROTECTION.

Mr. Pusey, one of the Berkshire members, has written a letter to his constituents in which there are some remarkable sentences. The prime cause of this letter being written was a meeting at Reading, at which a gentleman was called upon to take Mr. Pusey's place in Parliament. Silence thenceforward appeared to him no longer desirable; and he has written to defend his conduct in the House, which he does by stating that it has been exactly what he promised it should be. He promised to support Lord John Russell as there was no Conservative party, and he has done so; he declares that Lord Stanley and Mr. Disraeli have plainly given up Protection, and he asks:—

"What is it then the two Protectionist leaders who give up Protection mean to do if they come into power? This is the real question. It is generally supposed that they would propose a five shilling duty on wheat, as the utmost they could hope to obtain. Now, at our county meeting, I said I would vote for such a duty, but the more I think of this remedy the more inadequate does it appear for your present embarrassment; for practical men, I find, believe that a five shilling tax would raise the price of wheat not five shillings but three shillings only in our market, while the foreign producer would submit to receive two shillings less in his own. If this be so, you would not gain even three shillings, for there is a duty of one shilling already upon imported wheat. Two shillings per quarter, therefore, would be the amount of your gain. The average price of wheat for the last week was thirty-eight shillings and twopence. The new party would raise it to forty shillings and twopence, exactly twopence more than the price at which no one is allowed to say that wheat can be grown. For the whole two shillings I cannot myself think it would be worth while to overturn a Government and dissolve a Parliament, nor would the new Government be thought very satisfactory, by its supporters at least, if, with the member for the next county upon the Treasury bench, you were now to read the weekly average price of wheat—as might have happened if a Corn-law Government had been formed in March—at no higher amount than forty shillings and twopence. I can follow no such will-of-the-wisp."

He believes there are ways in which the farmer might be assisted other than Protection, and he points to improved implements. He thinks that the transition from Protection to Free Trade was too sudden, owing to the mistake made by the Free Traders that farming machinery might be rapidly improved; for, "though a new loom may take the place of an old one in a few weeks, to improve a farm requires four years at least;" and this, he says, would "justify him in voting for a moderate fixed duty."

"Still to agitate for high prices, and to give, if anything, two or three shillings a quarter, to speak for Protection and mean Free Trade, is a movement in which I cannot join, but must leave these misty regions and lofty flights to orators, while I endeavour to serve you by plodding calmly on the solid ground of steady improvement. It was one thing to oppose the Reform Bill—it would have been another, when that bill had passed, to seek the revival of close boroughs. While Protection lasted I defended Protection, but cannot bring my mind to take much interest in its mock restoration to life."

PERSONAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

The most stirring topic of the week has been the correspondence which has arisen out of the Tamworth riot, between Sir Robert Peel and Mr. George Frederick Young. In the *Times* of Saturday appeared a letter from Sir Robert Peel, thanking the Tamworth people for greeting the "musty pilgrims of protection" with a "spontaneous burst of indignation;" wondering at the "leniency" shown to strangers, calling the festival an "insane exhibition," and Mr. G. F. Young a "miserable impostor." To this rather outré epistle, Mr. Young replied in Monday's *Times* with great spirit; looking down upon Sir Robert, disdaining to "bandy scurrility" with him, asserting that he, Mr. Young, had never "put forward any pretensions," and, therefore, could not be an "impostor;" and then appending the following racy paragraph:—

"And now, sir, having shown what is not, allow me briefly to describe what, in my judgment, is an impostor. If a man should be discovered who, representing a pure and virtuous Sovereign in a foreign embassy, should be discreditably distinguished as a profligate and a gambler; if as a member of a British House of Commons he should aspire to the dignity of an orator, write his speeches, and break down in delivering them; if after breathing for years the atmosphere of the very land of freedom, he should return to his native soil, professing to be the champion of liberal principles, and be found practising on his vassal tenantry the most contemptible freaks of impotent tyranny—should such a man be discovered, well indeed might he be branded as an impostor, and if he should have ventured to fling the foul epithet at men more upright and consistent than himself, deservedly might he be set down as a calumniator also. Let Sir Robert Peel beware! They who live in glass houses should never throw stones."

"A very pretty quarrel as it stands." Although we do live in the nineteenth century, were both the antagonists young men, a duel must ensue.

In a rejoinder, written in a much better spirit, he declines to bandy personalities, and produces a letter to his agent, which shows that he had exercised no coercion over his tenants, though he had exercised influence over them.

The Queen's birthday was kept on Saturday in a style of unusual gaiety and brilliance. In the morning a review at Woolwich, and a parade at the Horse-guards, sufficiently attractive to thin the numbers at the Exposition. At noon a drawing-room, and in the evening full-dress Ministerial banquets. The illuminations at the clubs, theatres, institutions, and shops were more numerous and splendid than usual. The weather was very fine, and the streets thronged all the day and evening.

Her Majesty's birthday was celebrated with various popular rejoicings on the Queen's Island, at Belfast. At Cork there was a field day of the troops in that garrison, in the newly-formed public park.

Her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the Royal Family, with their illustrious visitors, left the Palace in seven carriages, escorted by a detachment of Lancers, and proceeded to the Paddington station of the Great Western Railway, whence a special train conveyed them to Windsor.

The Queen intends to visit the Corporation of the city of London on the 2nd of July, and to be present at a grand banquet which is to take place in the Guildhall, in commemoration of the Exhibition of All Nations.

A correspondent supplies us with an interesting court incident.—On Tuesday, as the Queen and Prince Albert were leaving the Park, by the Marble Arch, there happened to stand close to the gate the carriage or perambulating advertisement-van of the far-famed Tiffin. The Prince caught sight of it, and drew the attention of her Majesty to the inscription. It was surmounted with the royal arms, emblazoned in a striking manner, and ran thus:—

"Tiffin and Son,
Bug-Eradicators to the Royal Family,
30, Great Marylebone-street,
Established 1695."

Our correspondent says that "the Queen seemed to read it, and laughed heartily. Tiffin must have destroyed some millions of his friends—I was going to say of his enemies. The Duke's performances fall much short of this!" Truly; a century and a-half "eradicating" the aforesaid about the throne!

The Duke of Atholl, Grand Master Mason of Scotland, accompanied by various officers of the Grand Lodge, paid a masonic visit to the province of Ayr. This is the first occasion of a Grand Master visiting Ayrshire since that office became elective in 1736.

The *Essex Herald* states that it is now fully decided that Prince Albert will visit Ipswich on the 3rd of July, during the sitting of the British Association, and sleep at Shrubland-park.

A conversation was held at the Mansion-house on Wednesday evening. It was very numerously attended, and may be reckoned one of the international gatherings of the year.

The Eton regatta came off on Wednesday. The

weather was splendid, the sport good, and the company numerous and brilliant.

The King of Prussia returned to Berlin in the evening of the 29th ult., and was received at the railway station by the Prince of Prussia and the President of the Council of Ministers.

The Prince and Princess Frederick of the Netherlands arrived at Berlin on the 29th ult. The Grand Dukes Nicholas and Michael of Russia were expected on the following day.

The Ministerial crisis in Belgium still continues, nevertheless the *Independence* states that the King will go to London from the 15th to the 20th of June, for the purpose of visiting the Great Exhibition.

M. Thiers returned to Paris on Monday from London, where he visited the Duchess of Orleans.

A note, signed by General Leflo and M. de Larochet-Jaquelein on the part of General de Grammont, and by Colonel Charras and M. Labrousse on the part of M. Baune, announces that the dispute between General de Grammont and M. Baune has been amicably settled, M. Baune having withdrawn the offensive expression which he had used towards the general.

Letters from St. Petersburg state that the life of the Duke de Leuchtenberg, the Emperor's son-in-law, was despaired of.

The Viennese newspapers record the complete success, at the Imperial operas, of an English vocalist, Miss Rafta, who has made a decided impression in "La Figlia del Reggimento."

Count Sandor, the son-in-law of Prince Metternich, died on the 26th of May, at Prague, where he was confined in a lunatic asylum.

We understand that a grand fete and fancy sale will be held in the grounds of Mr. Henry Smith, in the Bedford Private-road, Clapham-road, on the 12th and 13th of June, in aid of the funds of the Stockwell National School. The Board of Ordnance have kindly lent tents, and full military bands are engaged.

With regard to an assertion at the Lambeth Police Court, that Messrs. Henry and Thomas Dimsdale, who were described as having been parties to a series of offensive assaults on persons returning from Epsom races, are the sons of Mr. Dimsdale the banker, we are authorised to state that such is not the case.—*Times*.

The Marquis of Westminster has issued a circular stating that he is compelled to limit the orders for admission to the gallery at Grosvenor-house; at the same time "it will give him pleasure" to admit his "personal acquaintances," and those who can obtain introductions to Lord Westminster!

M. Léon Foucault's experiment of the rotatory motion of the earth by means of the pendulum is now in course of trial in the Radcliffe Library, under the direction of eminent scientific men.

It is understood that Mr. Frederick Hill, who has filled the office of inspector of prisons for sixteen years, has been induced to resign that appointment for the more arduous one of Assistant-Secretary to the Postmaster-General. The salary is about the same in both cases.

Sir James Campbell, of Stracathro, has a peacock upwards of twenty years of age. It is in splendid plumage, and measures seven feet from the point of the bill to the tip of the tail.

John Trueman, the Devonshire champion, undertook and accomplished, on Tuesday last, the extraordinary pedestrian feat of walking 100 miles in 24 hours. He finished his work an hour within the time, and, although evidently tired, was neither faint nor in pain.—*Devonshire Paper*.

Dr. Calliard Erck, one of the ecclesiastical commissioners for Ireland, died, on Monday, after a short illness.

M. Daniel O'Connor, the last surviving son of General Arthur O'Connor, and grandson of the celebrated Condorcet, died on the 26th ult. at his estate in the Loiret. He leaves two sons. It will not have been forgotten that Lord Edward Fitzgerald and Arthur O'Connor were the two leaders in the Irish rebellion of '98.

The letter which went the round of the press under the title of "Diplomatic Revelations" has given rise to an action for libel, brought by Mr. M. Burke against the Earl of Clarendon. The declaration in the case was filed on Tuesday. It embodies five distinct counts: one charges the defendant with having written the celebrated letter to the Earl of Shrewsbury; another holds Lord Clarendon responsible for its publication in the *Tablet* newspaper; and a third with the dissemination of the libel generally. The declaration is attested with the signatures of Mr. Butt, Q. C., and Sir Colman O'Loughlin. The defendant must plead to the declaration within eight days.

A letter from Hobart Town states that Mr. Meagher was about to be married to Miss Bennett, daughter of a farmer near New Norfolk.—*Post*. [The *Nation* has formally contradicted this report.]

Sir Henry Bulwer is becoming a great favourite in the United States. The other day he addressed a meeting of the Maryland Historical Association in Baltimore, and in the course of his speech tickled his audience immensely by a description of the state of his feelings on landing from the ship on the banks of the Potomac:—"I adjoined the spirit of the great American Republican (General Washington, at Mount Vernon), whom one of his biographers has described as preeminently the English gentleman—(cheers)—to bless the humble endeavour of one of England's sons, who came to that spot with the earnest desire to reconcile the children of those who fought at Trenton or Yorktown to that old country in which are still to be found the tombs and trophies of their early fathers." (Cheers.) Again he says:—"It did seem to me that the United States of America did not present a theatre for diplomacy of red tape—(cheers and laughter)—for the diplomacy of that school which never writes

but in cipher—(laughter)—which, as M. de Talleyrand has said, always speaks in the language best adapted to the thoughts. (Cheers.) I thought that you Americans were a people who would understand and appreciate the man who stepped out from the dark covert of official reserve, and stood side by side with you on the plain broad platform of social intercourse." (Cheers.) Upon this a local editor remarks that the "diplomacy of the British Minister is certainly in a new school, but it is a school as certainly that suits the character of our people better than any other in which European diplomats have studied."

THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The account which we last week published of the proposed railway from Halifax to Quebec will have prepared our readers for Mr. Whitney's plan of an Atlantic and Pacific Railway. The subject has aroused great attention in each hemisphere, and the prospect thus opened, has disclosed, as it expanded, not only new and boundless fields, as an inheritance for the surplus population of Europe, but a new and magnificent highway for the commerce of the world between Europe and Asia.

The project of Mr. Asa Whitney is nothing less than to construct a railway 2030 miles in length, through the wilderness from Lake Michigan to Puget Sound in Oregon. The whole scheme sounds extravagant when first propounded. The fact is that its success depends upon conditions which would be fatal to an ordinary scheme for a railway. That it will pass through land where there are neither towns nor population—that it requires no stock—that it will return no dividends,—these things alone make it practicable at all.

The origin of this scheme was, as we said last week, similar to the origin of the idea of a railway through British North America. Populations follow road-making; permanent settlement follows population; and permanent settlement involves the cultivation of the soil, the rise of cities, the consolidation of states, the growth of empires.

A road imparts value to land which otherwise would be valueless; and a railway at least doubles that value. The observation of this simple fact has apparently given rise to the mighty plan for a railway across two-thirds of an immense continent. This, which we may call the law of colonization, furnishes at once the necessity and the reason for the scheme.

The route of the proposed railway lies through 800 miles of rich prairie, available for agricultural purposes, and affording a ready return for the labour bestowed in its cultivation. The remainder of the route, for above a thousand miles, is less valuable, and then for about 100 miles, as you approach the Pacific Ocean, the fertile soil recurs. This route leads directly, as we shall presently see, to the East—to Australia, Polynesia, Japan, China, Borneo, and the Indies. In fact, it is the route which commercial men have so long sighed for, and which the genius of Mr. Whitney has at length discovered.

The plan by means of which he proposes to traverse the American continent is equally novel; it is based upon the land. He asks the American Congress to grant him a belt of sixty miles, thirty on either side of the line, at 10 cents per acre, and the improved value which the railway would confer upon this land, he reasonably estimates, would defray all expense of construction. He proposes to complete the line by sections of ten miles, and as each section is completed, to sell a portion of the lands to emigrants in fixed lots; reserving a portion of the 800 miles of the best to meet the outlay in constructing the line through the less valuable territory. Timber, at the point on the shores of Lake Michigan, where the line would be begun, and which would form the framework of the line, is very abundant. The rush of emigration at this point would supply labourers, and the more provident of these labourers would in time become the purchasers of the lands on either side, their places being supplied by fresh emigrants. The whole capital employed in constructing the line would be thus invested in the land, and secured upon it. When the whole line shall be completed, and not till then, will Mr. Whitney receive the reward of his work, consisting in the difference between the original and the improved cost of the land. The title to the whole line would then rest in Mr. Whitney; but by a provision in the bill which embodies his plan, the tolls charged for transit, both of goods and passengers, would only amount to so much as would cover the charges for working and keeping the line in repair. Such is the grand but simple plan.

But is it feasible? The previous paragraph answers the question. On this point, however, we have the distinct opinion of the Committee of Roads of the Congress of the United States appointed to investigate and report upon the bill then before Congress. They say:—

"From what is known of the effect of railroads and canals on the value of lands and property bordering upon them, the committee think it safe to conclude that such a road will add great value to the land which it passes; and whether it will be sufficient for the purpose is the risk of the party undertaking it. It is his interest and business to make it so; and as he has already devoted more than eight years exclusively, and at his own expense, to the investigation of this subject, in this

country, in Asia, and in Europe, as also in placing the whole subject before the people, your committee presume that he has well considered the cost chances of success. The public will certainly risk nothing, and are sure to be large and immense gainers if he succeed. Your committee think he will succeed."

And they add, still more emphatically:—

"Your committee think it would be very difficult and enormously expensive, if not impossible, to construct such a road through a now entire wilderness, on any plan of means, unless settlement can keep pace with the work; and that this plan, as it connects sale and settlement of the lands with the work itself, is not only the only sure plan of means, but by it the work will advance as rapidly, or more so, than on any other plan. Besides, these lands, with this great highway through their centre, could not, in the opinion of the committee, fail to command any amount of money for the progress of the work, as their daily increasing value would render them the most safe and profitable investment for money."

The *Times*, in its City article of Friday week, is also distinctly of opinion that the plan is feasible. The writer says:—

"Not only would each prolongation of the road naturally render more certain the completion of the remainder, but it would provide a fund [by the sale of the reserved land, if necessary] which would place that result beyond all doubt."

If we add to these decisions of practical men the experience of New Brunswick, of Mr. Cunard in Prince Edward Island, and of the results consequent upon the construction of the Erie canal, we cannot for one moment doubt that the project is not only feasible, but would prove highly remunerative to the projector. That difficulty removed, we have only to consider the physical obstacles to the scheme. There are none. In fact the route laid down is the only one practicable, passing the chain of mountains running down the eastern shore of the Pacific at the South Pass, through which, as Mr. Whitney observed, "you may drive a carriage and four."

As a stimulant to emigration, and as providing a new home for the emigrants, the advantages are too obvious to need comment. Two extracts, however, from Mr. Whitney's letters to the *Times* of April 17, and the *Morning Chronicle* of Friday last, will clench the conviction in the reader's mind.

"America is not alone interested in this work or in its grand results. It is a work in the vast benefits of which the whole human family would participate, and no part of that great family would share more directly and largely, or have a deeper interest in it, than England. Look at the surplus population which is yearly leaving England, Ireland, and Scotland, for America; where, when they arrive, they often remain in the large cities poor and destitute, their labour in no way producing a return to aid in the support of those still remaining at home, or to make any exchanges for the different products of your various branches of industry. But the building of the proposed road could not fail to augment the agricultural population of America very rapidly, to attract immigrants to their proper vocation, and to stimulate the demand for the manufactures of Europe. This population, moreover, being beyond the benefit of, and naturally opposed to, a prohibitory or protective policy for the benefit of minor interests, would soon compel the enactment of such laws as would tend most directly to controul and secure, by competition, the markets of the world. Their position, with their immense territory, would seem to force such a policy upon them."

And in the *Morning Chronicle*, after stating two of the points in his plan (namely, first, its providing the only means, by constructing the line of making the wilderness available for settlement; and, second, making a great commercial highway between Europe and Asia, and changing the present routes), he writes:—

"The third is, by this change of route to change the position and condition of the surplus population of both Europe and Asia, and place each where, with the cheap and rapid means of transportation and communication which this road would give to them, they may each and all receive a just and full reward for labour in the products from the soil, with comforts and plenty, and a surplus to exchange with each other, as well also as with all the other parts, products and branches of industry of the habitable globe; and the design is, that the result would bring all the great parts of the world together by cheap and frequent intercourse, and make a free exchange of the products and commodities of the different parts of all the earth—to fill up the great American wilderness with the surplus of all Europe, give to them, as a reward for their toil, a surplus beyond their own wants, to supply Europe with cheap food and staples in exchange for clothing and other products of mechanical labour; and, on the other side, by means of frequent commercial intercourse, to cause the cannibal and the pirate to give up the islands in the Pacific and Indian Oceans to the surpluses of China, and thus bring into use and occupation, with the cheapest means of transportation, the wilderness earth, the most extensive and important, habitable, and cultivatable parts thereof, now useless to mankind, and must so remain for ages to come, unless this proposed highway is constructed."

But the emigrational advantages are not the greatest advantages offered by this plan. It would be a small thing, comparatively, to locate a body of settlers in the wilderness, and place them in ease and independence. Mr. Whitney looks beyond this, and perceives that the greatest effect which his railway would produce would be the mighty change it would

operate in the routes of commerce; and thus place the emigrants on the great highway of civilization.

Mr. Whitney has drawn a map upon Mercator's projection. In this map he places America as the great central Continent between Asia and Europe. One glance at this map shows that the proposed route is nearly a straight line from Liverpool to Puget Sound; and the sailing distance from Puget Sound to any important point in the commercial countries of Asia is less than by any other route. This is a demonstrable fact.

Mr. Whitney took a piece of string and measured the distances on a globe for our satisfaction. Of course the actual sailing distances would be much greater than those obtained by string measurement, but the proportions would remain, at least, the same, and decidedly in favour of the route by Puget Sound.

The important question of cost of transit has been considered by the committee, whose report we have before quoted, and they declare that "the expense of transport between Asia and their Atlantic ports by this proposed road would be less than on the present route in ships." Thus, facility for employment, cheapness of construction, absence of speculation, directness of route, cheapness of cost of transit, and provision for the surplus population of Europe, combine to make the plan proposed by Mr. Whitney not only superior to all other plans for international communication in comprehensiveness and grasp, but in practicability also.

The present position of the plan is attended by only one embarrassing circumstance. In Europe the *Times* has spoken highly of it, and declared that offers of any assistance he might require have been made to Mr. Whitney. The *Morning Chronicle* has opened its columns to his explanatory letters—which henceforth become public documents. Public attention, in fact, once directed to the project, clearly perceives, and will still more clearly perceive, that it is eminently practicable and desirable. In the United States twenty-one legislatures have decided in its favour. The press and public opinion have supported and approved of it. A bill introduced into Congress, and referred to the Roads Committee, has received a favourable report. Large majorities in both Houses are ready to pass it; but, unfortunately, party questions during the last session of Congress impeded its progress; and Mr. Whitney is awaiting only the decision of that body to commence the work. But the best lands at the point where the line must commence are in course of being rapidly settled; and, as it is upon these lands the success of the scheme depends, while Congress is neglecting to pass the bill granting the lands, the whole project runs the risk of being rendered impossible. Should Congress delay too long, negotiations, it is said, will be opened between Mr. Whitney and the British Government to construct the line on British territory.

ASCOT RACES.

The prospects of this year's meeting, in respect of sport, were barely up to the mark, and in particular the attractions of the third and last days were materially lessened by the withdrawal of the Flying Dutchman and Voltigeur from the Emperor's Plate, and the discontinuance of the Great Western Railway Handicap. The races began on Tuesday, most favourably as regarded weather, and garnished with the presence of Majesty. The Royal Party reached the course a few minutes before the time fixed for the first race. It consisted of nine carriages and four, preceded as usual by the Master of the Buckhounds and the Royal Huntsman, and was attended by the usual retinue of mounted servants. The grand stand was well filled, and in point of company Ascot was up to the mark.

The sport was very capital. The racing began as soon as the Queen arrived. The following horses were the victors of the day:—The Trial Stakes of 5 sovs. each, and 50 added, were won by Mr. Death's The Moor, 6 yrs., 9st. 3lb. (W. Abdale). The Gold Vase given by her Majesty, added to a sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, by Mr. Greville's Cariboo, 4 yrs., 9st. 4 lb. (Flatman) 1, and Lord Exeter's Little Jack, 4 yrs., 9st. (Robinson) 2. In this race Breda fell in crossing the road and threw her rider, and killed a coachman who had strayed on to the course. The Produce Stakes were won by Sir J. Hawley's Merry Peal (J. Marson); the Ascot Stakes by Sir John Hawley's Vatican (Flatman); the Ascot Triennial Stakes, by the Duke of Richmond's Red Hind (Kitchener); the Ascot Derby Stakes, by Lord Exeter's Phlegethon (Marlow); the Second Ascot Triennial Stakes, by Lord J. Scott's Miserrima (Whitehouse); the Welcome Stakes, by Mr. Powney's Lamartine (A. Day); and the Sweepstakes, by Lord Dorchester's The Chase (A. Day).

It rarely occurs that the second day at Ascot rises beyond the "respectable" in point of attendance, and Wednesday was no exception, for although there was a very fair show of fashion in the stand, in number it fell rather below the average than otherwise.

The first race disposed of was the Fernhill Stakes, which were carried off by Mr. Magen's Forlorn Hope (Bartholomew). The next race, the event of

the day, was the Royal Hunt Cup. For this prize there were twenty-two competitors, Mr. H. Robinson's Sir Charles (H. Goner) winning by three-parts of a length; and Lord Clifden's Strongbow coming in second. The Coronation Stakes were won by Mr. Greville's Barcelona (Flatman); the Queen's Plate, by Mr. Arnold's Pitsford (A. Day); and the Windsor Town Plate, by Lord Exeter's Preslaw (Norman), who ran away with it.

Thursday was the great day. The weather was doubtful in the morning, and, though fine up to about four o'clock, miserably wet after. The Queen arrived on the course in time for the first race. The throng of spectators was immense, though not so great as on previous cup days. The interest of the race lay in the New Stakes, on account of the running of two leading favourites for next year's Derby; Brother to Elthron, and Colonel Peel's colt out of Queen Anne. The Emperor's Plate was run for by second-rate animals.

Six horses started for the Visitors' Plate, which was won in a canter by Mr. Stephenson's Minus (Flatman). The next race was the Emperor's Plate. The scratching of Russborough at the last moment caused immense dissatisfaction.

There were only four brought to the post. Little Jack went off with a clear lead, followed by Woolwich, Trouncer well up with the latter, and Windichgratz, who had nothing to do with the race, last. There was not the slightest change in this order until they were inside the distance, Woolwich then joining Little Jack, heading him opposite the Stand, and winning cleverly by a length; the same between Little Jack and Trouncer. The winner was ridden by J. Marson. Run in 5 min. 50 sec.

The New Stakes excited much more interest than the preceding race. Twelve started. Buckthorn went to the front at starting, and, with close attendants in the two favourites and Grey Tommy, made strong play to the distance; Brother to Elthron, the favourite, then took the lead, requiring a little shaking, however, to get him away from the horses, and won, rather cleverly, by a length; Benita and Buckthorn went next. Whitehouse rode the winner. Run in 1 min. 18 sec.

Three more races, after the first of which the rain came down in earnest, and the Queen departing, finished the day's sport. The £70 Handicap was won by Mr. Drinkald's Flare-up (Rodney); the £50 Sweepstakes by Lord Exeter's Phlegethon (Norman); and the Stand Plate, by Lord Exeter's Preslaw (Norman).

CRIMES AND ACCIDENTS.

Mrs. Lydia Moggeridge, of Old Hoxton, had a lodger named Mr. Dibdin Pitt, a dramatic author. On Saturday morning he vanished with two pillows, two blankets, and other articles of bedroom furniture. On his reappearance Mrs. Moggeridge charged him with having stolen them, and he did not deny the fact, but begged for time to replace them. His prayer was refused; and he was delivered over to a policeman, taken before Mr. Hammill, at Worship-street, and remanded for a week. Mr. Pitt was extremely nervous and low spirited, and well he might be, for he said he had not tasted food for three days. Starvation alone induced him to take the goods. After he was remanded, he begged for a bottle of laudanum, taken from him by the police, which, he said, he used to lessen the pain of an internal complaint. This request was refused by Mr. Hammill, who said that the medical authorities of the House of Detention would pay him every attention.

A solicitor, named Thomas Frederic Cole, was killed by the mob during the late election at the Isle of Wight. He was hunted, his hat knocked off, his hair pulled, he was pelted with rotten eggs, and beaten. When it was thought he had escaped, by rushing into a private house, he suddenly fell down and died. His external wounds were mere scratches. The verdict returned was "Murder."

Mrs. Mary Rebecca Pratt, a very handsome woman, rose on Friday morning and wrote the two following letters:—

"Kingston, Friday.—James.—For the last time I address you. May God forgive me as I do for the wicked accusations you have brought against me. When I took an oath to you last night it was quite true, and all I said afterwards a lie prompted by the fear of being murdered. May every wife do her duty as well as I have done, even though she has a drunken husband. Good bye, I never expect to meet you again.—Your broken-hearted wife, MARY R. PRATT."

"My dear Mr. and Mrs. Nutt.—I have left my husband under the most dreadful circumstances; he has accused me of being seduced by my father, when I was only seventeen years old, and also allowing Mr. Nutt the same improper intercourse. Last night he seized me by the hair, drew my head back, and held his razor to my throat. He then jumped on me, and tried to strangle me with his hands. I still persisted in my innocence of such dreadful crimes; but, feeling certain he would murder me, I owned to it, although every word I spoke was a lie, that all was quite true. I hope God will forgive me for being so wicked, and saying what I knew was not right of my dear father and Mr. Nutt. I felt so helpless I did not know what to do. Indeed, I am almost out of my mind, and what I shall do with myself I do not know. Accept my love and thanks for the very great kindness I received from you. I got away from home whilst he was at market. He left me in bed, and I promised I would remain there, but I could not. I am at

Kingston. How long I shall stay here I do not know. I write in such distress of mind I hope you will excuse all errors. With love to you and the dear children, believe me to remain your's most affectionately, MARY R. PRATT."

She then left her home at Hammersmith, attired in a straw bonnet, purple silk visite, and red silk gown; she also wore a gold chain, attached to which was a locket, a gold brooch, a wedding ring, and two other rings. In this dress she passed a fisherman, who thought "what a beautiful woman she was," and walked towards Kingston, finally throwing herself into the Thames. The body was found, conveyed to the Anglers, at Town's-end, at Kingston, and an inquest held. Mr. Nutt was examined at his own request. He had known Mrs. Pratt from a child. He had known her father, and a more worthy and upright man never lived. He was incapable of the act imputed to him, and with respect to himself, he had never acted otherwise than as a father to the deceased. Was six months at his house before she married. He gave her away. Had seen both her and her husband several times since, and had no reason to doubt they were happy. She was a noble-hearted woman and of very sensitive mind, and he had no doubt such accusations would drive her mad. The Coroner, in summing up, exonerated the husband from the charge in the letters, on the evidence chiefly of the servant, we presume; and the jury returned a verdict of "Temporary derangement."

A curious case was brought under the notice of Mr. Combe, at Clerkenwell. Leonora Valladier, described as a "fashionably dressed Frenchwoman," was brought up charged by M. C. L. Valladier, of 12, Northumberland-street, Strand, with bigamy; but as there was not sufficient evidence to justify the charge, she was discharged. She accused M. Valladier of having ruined her, by taking her away and living with her twelve months before he married her. On Tuesday Mr. Lewis applied for a warrant to re-apprehend Madame Valladier. She was accordingly re-apprehended and brought into court. Sergeant Archer produced the certificate of the first marriage, which was solemnized in the district church of St. James the Great, Bethnal-green, in the county of Middlesex, on the 12th day of March, 1845, between Frederick Weymouth and Violante Leonora Alveratzi; the former described as a gentleman, and his father, Caleb Bryant Weymouth, gentleman; the father of Madame Alveratzi was described by her as a Spanish grandee. Archer produced the certificate of the prosecutor's marriage with the prisoner, on November 30th, 1848, at the parish church of the Holy Trinity, Minorities, in the liberty of the Tower of London, when she represented her father as a general in the Spanish army, and was married under the name of Leonora de Sauverello to F. C. Valladier. Two married women gave evidence in proof that Madame Valladier had been married to Mr. Weymouth, and that he was still alive. The case stands adjourned.

The police had information on Wednesday, that a man named William Eastwood had attempted to murder his wife. A constable at once went to Mount Pleasant, Wandsworth, to make inquiries. Eastwood, in explanation:—"I was sitting down at the table eating my supper, when my wife made use of some words, and as she was leaning over me the knife ran into her, and there is the knife," pointing to one on the table. Brought before Mr. Beadon, evidence was adduced to show the nature of the wound in the breast, and the magistrate went down to Eastwood's house, and took the following deposition from Mrs. Eastwood:—"My name is Elizabeth Eastwood; I am the wife of William Eastwood. We live at the Point. I was sitting in my rocking-chair, between 9 and 10 o'clock last night, on the opposite side of the room to my husband. There was nobody else there. Some angry words passed while he was eating his supper, and he had his knife and his fork in his hands; he ran at me and stabbed me. I said, 'You have killed me;' and he said, 'Oh, Elizabeth, don't say that.' As I expect to die, that is the truth." The wounded woman then signed her deposition, and Eastwood was taken back to the court, from which he was remanded till Monday next.

MISCELLANEOUS.

At the Court of Aldermen, on Tuesday, the Lord Mayor, according to ancient custom, nominated the following freemen of London to be publicly put in nomination for the office of sheriff on Midsummer-day:—(Mr. John Thomas Norris, spectacle-maker; Mr. Thomas Cotterell, cordwainer; Mr. Thomas Shepperson, spectacle-maker; and Mr. Jos. Turnley, merchant-tailor.

The "deportation" of pauper children to Bermuda came again before the Board of Directors of St. Paneras parish on Tuesday, when a letter was read from the Poor-law Board, directing attention to a paragraph in the Globe relating to the deportation of children. The Board of Directors were informed that without the express consent of the Poor-law authorities no legal deportation can be made. A resolution was carried to the effect that "before the Board come to any resolution relative to the emigration of any persons from the house notice shall be given of the same."

An extensive fire broke out on Tuesday at the coal depot of the Birmingham and Blackwall Railway, at the Caledonia-road, supposed to be owing to a spark or piece of coke from the locomotive engine falling upon the extensive timber coal shutes just finished. The flames threatened not only to stop the traffic of the line, but also the destruction of the adjoining building belonging to Mr. Cubitt's brick-yard. The engine belonging to the Model Prison was immediately brought out, and in a few minutes was in full activity, obtaining a supply of water from a well on Mr. Cubitt's premises. All fear of further damage was at an end by three o'clock.

The Liverpool Mail says that the clergy have fairly commenced a summer campaign of open-air preaching. No regular plan has been laid down, but each minister

intends to devote himself more particularly to the evangelisation of the poorer classes in his own district. The Rev. H. M. Mosse, curate of Christ Church, has been preaching in the neighbourhood of Islington Market, and the Rev. S. Minton, incumbent of St. Silas's, in Norman-street. On Friday evening last week the latter gentleman delivered a sermon to the crowds who, unable to gain admission to St. John's Church to hear the lecture delivered by the Rev. J. B. Lowe, remained in the yard outside. We understand that the Rev. F. Barker, of Edge-hill, and Dr. McNeill have also gone out into the "highways and hedges," and that other ministers are about to follow their example.

The nomination of candidates to supply the vacancy created in these united counties by the death of General Morrison, Clackmannan and Kinross, took place on Tuesday at Dollar. The election is contested by Mr. Adam, younger, of Blair-Adam, and Mr. Johnstone of Alva. The two candidates addressed the electors at great length. Both professed themselves to be Liberals and Free-traders, and were loudly cheered by their respective partisans. A show of hands was then taken by the sheriff, which was declared to be in favour of Mr. Johnstone. A poll was demanded, and the polling is fixed for Thursday and Friday.

The Bishop of Exeter has lately consecrated four new churches in his diocese.

Notwithstanding the magnificent subscription raised by the Vear of Roohdale, the loss to the depositors in the savings' bank in that town, by the dishonesty of the defaulter Howarth, will amount to more than £38,000. The claims on the bank when stopped were £100,603.—*Manchester Courier.*

Lord Ashley is now a peer, and Bath will require a representative. Captain Scobell, R.N., has offered himself as a candidate on the Liberal interest. A meeting of the Liberal portion of the constituents was held on Wednesday, and it was resolved to adopt the necessary steps to secure his return. It is stated that Mr. William Sutcliffe, of that city, will be solicited by the Conservatives to contest the representation.

Mr. Edmund Halliwell was returned on Friday week for Newry, without any opposition, although at the eleventh hour an opponent appeared in the person of Mr. Hill Irvine, a retired merchant, and brother-in-law of the celebrated John Mitchell. Mr. Irvine did not go to the poll.

Mr. George Ryan, of Inch, high sheriff of the county of Tipperary, and a member of the Roman Catholic Church, has "respectfully declined" to convene a meeting of his bailiwick "to denounce the attempt made by Lord John Russell to revive penal laws."

The Poor-law Commissioners have authorised an advance of £2,000 from the rate-in-aid fund to the Kilrush Union, to aid in defraying the expenses of pauper emigration.

A successful meeting of the Westminster Freehold Land Society was held on Tuesday, at the Rosemary Branch Tavern, Hoxton.

A gun-barrel maker at Birmingham has been fined £290 by the magistrates of that borough for counterfeiting the proof-house stamp upon twenty-nine barrels, being £10 for each barrel.

An arrangement has been made for carrying on postal communication between Liverpool and Belfast, via Fleet-wood.

The constabulary force has been considerably increased in some of the districts of the county of Down, owing to the resistance to the payment of rates and other taxes in that county.

The Smithfield Market Removal Committee decided on Wednesday that the preamble was proved.

The number of members of the provincial states of Prussia, which have just been convoked by the government is—33 princes, 245 knights, 182 deputies of towns, 124 of communes.

The *Giornale di Roma* of the 24th ult., contains a proclamation from the Pro Minister Galli, raising the tax on foreign cotton from 5 bajochi (20 centimes) to one scudo (5fr.), in order to protect the silk trade of the Roman states.

A riot had taken place at Florence on the 29th ult. The people were fired upon, and two killed and seven or eight wounded.

Sir W. Gomm arrived at Simla on the 12th of April. He proposes to visit the Peshawar frontier next cold weather.

The Governor-General of India has sanctioned the employment of 1000 men to level ground and make roads at Peshawar.

From Cabul information has been received that Mahommed Ukram Khan and Ghulam Hyder Khan, sons of Dost Mahommed, are obliged to fortify themselves in Balkh, as the people in the country round have not acknowledged their rule. They have informed their father that the Amser of Bokhara has sent an army out against them, but that in consequence of the want of boats, it has been detained on the banks of the river Hamoon.

The Nizam's dominions are in a worse state than ever—even in the capital no law prevails but that of the sword. The Nizam's palace is besieged by a large body of starving soldiery clamouring for their arrears, and throughout the districts the unpaid and disbanded troops are paying themselves by plundering the temples and inhabitants, seizing (in one instance) the women and children of a whole village till their demands are paid. Where is the India Government?

The *Culcutta Star* says:—After all there is a native of Bengal going to the Grand Exhibition to represent Young Bengal. The individual is Baboo Chundermohun Chatterjee, a nephew of the late Dwarkanath Tagore.

News from China up to March 30 state that the rebels in the provinces next canton, were making head successfully against the Emperor's troops. The whole tract of country reported to be in possession of the insurgents is about the size of England and Wales united.

The Southern Rights Convention, at Charlestown, has concluded its sittings. The resolutions pointed to the secession of the South from the North.

The United States frigate, St. Lawrence, sailed from Southampton for Lisbon on Tuesday morning. On the previous day, at the invitation of Captain Sands, the Mayor and Corporation breakfasted on board.

From Toronto we have intelligence to the 20th of May. Parliament assembled on that day. The Governor stated in his speech that the revenues from customs and canals were increasing, and that the change in the imperial navigation laws had increased foreign shipping on the Canadian ports.

The latest mail from the Cape brings nothing new. Conflicts continue, but the war is really no nearer its termination.

A letter from San Francisco says:—"The steamer Ohio, on her last trip from San Diego, brought into port an importation of cats, ninety-six in number. They cost, at the port of embarkation, about fifty cents a head, and sell here from ten to twenty dollars each, according to size, sex, and general condition. A 'fellow-passenger' on the steamer told me they had a very musical time of it."

A Highland ox, weighing 140 stone, bred and fed by Sir Thomas Seabright, of Beechwood-park, Herts, and selected by the celebrated cattle judge, Mr. Torr, of Aylesbury, was roasted in the Prié D'Orsay of Soyer's Symposium on Saturday, in commemoration of her Majesty's birthday, amidst an immense concourse of the nobility and gentry. The evening terminated with a series of pyrotechnic illuminated tableaux.

A water-wagtail built its nest, this spring, in a chink of the outer wall of the saw-mill at Carron village. The large water-wheel is continually revolving during the day within four inches of the nest, in which the parent bird sat with the most perfect unconcern, "the dashing mill-wheel having," to all appearance, no effect upon its little brain. More curious still, owing to the close proximity of the wall and the wheel, the bird could not fly betwixt them, and actually, on entering or leaving her nest, flew through between the revolving spokes, at whatever rate the huge circle was revolving.—*Dumfries Courier.*

There is a certain district in the suburbs of Lassa, the capital of Thibet, where the houses are built entirely with the horns of cattle and sheep. These odd edifices are of extreme solidity, and present a rather agreeable appearance to the eye; the horns of the cattle being smooth and white, and those of the sheep being black and rough. These strange materials admit a wonderful diversity of combinations, and form on the walls an infinite variety of designs. The interstices between the horns are filled with mortar. These are the only houses that are not whitewashed. The Thibetians have the good taste to leave them in their natural state, without endeavouring to add to their wild and fantastic beauty. It is superfluous to remark, that the inhabitants of Lassa consume a fair share of beef and mutton—their horn houses are incontestable proof of it.

Marriage in Germany is preceded by the following ceremonies and forms:—First, proposal; second, betrothal; third, a public family dinner or supper of announcement; fourth, the procuring, or testimonials required by Government, being—1. a certificate of vaccination; 2. a week-day school ticket, in proof of regular attendance there; 3. a certificate of attendance upon a religious teacher; 4. a certificate of confirmation; 5. a conduct certificate; 6. a service book; 7. a wanderbook (this refers to the compulsory travels of their handworkers burschen, or handierafsmen); 8. an apprentice ticket; 9. a statement made and substantiated as to property which, if not considered satisfactory, according to circumstances, destroys the whole thing; 10. a permission from the parents; 11. residence permission ticket; 12. a certificate as to the due performance of militia duties; 13. an examination ticket; 14. a ticket of business or occupation at the time. The higher classes have even more difficulties than these. Thus, a Bavarian officer cannot marry until he has deposited enough to provide £10 per annum for his future family.

A parliamentary return just issued puts us in possession of the following data relative to the strength, cost, and collections of the several Custom Houses in the United Kingdom in 1849. The London Custom-house of course stands preëminent, employing 2228 individuals at salaries amounting in the aggregate to £271,213 10s. 3d., and collecting a revenue of £11,134,317 9s. 4d. Liverpool comes next, giving employment to 1141 persons, who cost £109,311 3s. 6d., and collect £3,474,202 3s. 9d. Bristol employs 232 officials, at a cost of £17,153 2s. 9d., and collecting £1,043,088 2s. 10d., whilst Hull, although having a force of 839, costing £20,104 9s., collects but 399,542 8s. 2d. Newcastle and Manchester follow closely together in value, the force of the former being 241, costing £13,519 10s. 9d., with a revenue of £347,498 10s., while the figures for the latter are respectively 28 individuals, salaries £2503 6s. 2d., revenue £819,336 19s. 2d. Leith employs 284 officials at a charge of £14,216 13d. 6d., collecting £345,884 17s. 7d., and Glasgow 133 persons, paid £12,814 5s. 8d., collecting £840,568 7s. 9d. Dublin finds employment for 244 individuals at a charge of £18,436 11s. 3d., who collect £933,573 18s. 11d. Belfast employs 133 persons, whose cost is £2422 10s. 2d., collecting £346,426 10s. 2d.; whilst Cork has an establishment of 264 officials, receiving £9279 7s. 8d., and yields but £250,690 6s. 10d. The summary may be thus stated:—Cost of customs' establishments in England and Wales, £560,236 13s. 1d.; revenue £18,345,374 13s. 1d. Scotland £82,115 6s. 1d.; revenue, £1,955,906 15s. 10d. Ireland, £67,903 2s. 6d.; revenue, £2,180,059 4s. 6d. The same return gives the total value of British and Irish produce, &c., exported from London in 1850, as £14,137,527, of which cotton goods and yarn formed more than one-seventh part.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

It is impossible to acknowledge the mass of letters we receive. Their insertion is often delayed, owing to a press of matter; and when omitted it is frequently from reasons quite independent of the merits of the communication.

Communications should always be legibly written, and on one side of the paper only. If long, it increases the difficulty of finding space for them.

All letters for the Editor should be addressed to 10, Wellington-street, Strand, London.

Postscript.

SATURDAY, June 7.

The main topics debated last night in the House of Commons are merely a continuation of Monday's discussion, and with similar results—Mr. Hume attempting to nominate his committee on the Income Tax, and the Government doing their best to get through with the clauses of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill. The evening was further distinguished by a small victory over Ministers on the part of Lord Naas. Mr. Hume moved that the Chancellor of the Exchequer's name be added to the committee. This was opposed by the Chancellor himself, who would not consent to serve unless he had supporters in the committee on whom he could rely. A desultory conversation followed: members generally complaining of the present mode of nominating committees. The appointment of the committee was further adjourned until Friday next, with the understanding that the Chancellor of the Exchequer should nominate the committee, retaining only of Mr. Hume's list, as a sine qua non, the names of Mr. Horsman, Mr. Ricardo, Mr. Roebuck, and Mr. Cobden. The House then went into a committee of the whole upon the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill. Mr. REYNOLDS moved the omission of the words, "under any designation or description whatever," in the second clause. Lord JOHN RUSSELL opposed this, declaring, amid loud cheers, that the words might be useful, that it was desirable there should be no evasion under the clause, and that, under whatever designation, no territorial title should be assumed. The only speech at all notable was that of Mr. WHITESIDE, who was prepared to make every sacrifice short of surrendering the Protestant principle. When the committee divided there were—

For the amendment, 38; against it, 107.
Majority against, 69.

Sir H. WILLOUGHBY moved to add to the same clause a prohibition of obtaining or procuring hereafter from Rome, or of publishing or putting in use within any part of the United Kingdom, any bull, rescript, &c., or any other instrument or writing, for the purpose of creating any archbishop, &c., with titles derived from places belonging to the Crown of the United Kingdom. Lord JOHN RUSSELL resisted this amendment, which, he observed, was similar to that of Mr. Walpole, and open to the same objections. Upon a division there were—

For the amendment, 129; against it, 133.
Majority against, 4.

Colonel SIBTHORP moved that the penalty, instead of £100, should be £500, with imprisonment until the penalty be paid, to be followed by banishment for life. He said:—

"His Holiness the Pope would find no difficulty in sending over any sum of money that might be imposed upon the parties who violated the law, and he had no doubt the Pope would do so, for he had a better opinion of his Holiness than he had of the noble lord. (Laughter.) If he (Colonel Sibthorp) had been the Pope he should have done exactly as he had done; but the last thing he should have done was to have gone to Downing-street and associated himself with the noble lord. (Laughter.) He hated half measures. If he meant to kick, he should kick hard. (Laughter.)"

The committee divided—

For the amendment, 63; against it, 199.
Majority against, 136.

The next question was one of very great importance, being nothing less than to determine through whose agency the penalties should be recovered. The bill leaves the Attorney-General to prosecute; Mr. Walpole and his friends propose to place the law in the hands of the informer class by leaving anybody to prosecute. In this state of the question Sir F. THESIGER stepped in with his amendment last night, to the effect, that words be added to the clause giving the right of instituting a suit to the informer, under the sanction of the Attorney-General. This proposition was vigorously sustained and as vigorously attacked. It was held by Sir F. Thesiger and his supporters that, as Attorney-Generals did not do their duty when prosecution was left to them, it became necessary to give power to the private individuals who would not suffer the law officer to sleep at his post. To this it was objected that under such circumstances the Attorney-General would not hold himself responsible; and it was urged, especially by Mr. BETHELL (the new member for Aylesbury), that the prosecution of a national offence ought not to be committed to a common informer. And he asked:—

"Is it wise, is it fitting, is it charitable to put the liberties of the Roman Catholics—their happiness, their comfort—into the hands of those who are around them—to make them subject to the inquisition of spies—to put them at the mercy of every informer? (Hear, hear.) Do you think that such a state of things will conduce to the happiness of the country?"

After Lord JOHN RUSSELL had spoken in opposition to the amendment, Mr. REYNOLDS moved, amidst "groans," that the chairman should report progress. Lord JOHN thought it was unreasonable, but the committee divided on the motion—

For reporting progress, 41; against it, 306.
Majority against, 265.

This proceeding was followed up by a motion, also by Mr. REYNOLDS, that the chairman should leave the chair. Hereupon a row began. Lord JOHN only blandly remonstrated, and called the motion an unfair return for his kindness. But Admiral BERKELEY attacked the Irish opposition with a great deal of bad temper; declaring, in a very ungentlemanly manner, that the rules of the House were made by "gentlemen" and for gentlemen, and that if "goats" came there the rules must be altered. The majority was angelic, but the minority the most factious he had ever seen. Explanations were demanded; and when Colonel KNOX, one of the minority, complained, the admiral explained in a way which Mr. Pierce Butler thought "quite satisfactory." The committee divided—

For the motion, 29; against it, 230.
Majority against, 201.

It was now nearly one o'clock, but, nothing daunted, Mr. REYNOLDS rose and made another speech. The committee then finally divided on the proviso of Sir F. Thesiger—

For the proviso, 130; against it, 166.
Majority against, 36.

The House resumed, and went into committee on the Home-made Spirits in Bond Bill. An attempt was made to get rid of the bill by a sideward motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer that the Chairman leave the chair. On a division there were—

For the motion, 123; against it, 140.
Majority against Ministers, 17.

The House adjourned until Thursday, at half-past two o'clock.

The Property-tax Bill received the royal assent on Thursday.

Some discussion took place in the House of Lords last night upon petitions presented by the Duke of Argyll on the Law of Marriage in Australia; and Lord Montague on Transportation to New South Wales.

The House of Lords adjourned until the 16th instant.

The last day at Ascot was not remarkable either for company or racing. The Wokingham Stakes were the subject of a dispute. Six horses started. The race was entirely between Sir Rowland Trenchard and Cane, the former leading all the way and winning by a length, but, having crossed Cane's track, was objected to on returning to scale, and the cross, which was evidently unintentional, having been clearly proved to have interfered with Cane's chance of winning, the stakes were awarded to Lord Exeter. Run in 1 min. 27 sec.

Four more lives have been sacrificed by railway recklessness. There is an inclined plane between Brighton and Lewes, two miles long. It is so steep that positive instructions have been issued to drivers not to go down at a greater rate than twenty miles an hour. Yesterday, as a short train was proceeding from Brighton to Lewes down this incline, the engine ran off, falling down an embankment 30 feet deep, carrying with it the tender, a second and a third class carriage, killing on the spot three passengers and the stoker, and dreadfully wounding the driver. The *Times* says, "Three of the third-class passengers, Mrs. Chatfield and her daughter, and the young man Lawrence, were thrown out and killed on the spot, but what became of the fourth third-class passenger we have not been able to learn. The unfortunate stoker was jammed between the engine and a brick wall below, and was completely smashed. Upwards of an hour elapsed before those in attendance could extricate the poor fellow, whose face presented a shocking sight."

Also, one man has been killed and several seriously wounded on the East Lancashire Railway, at the Burrough station, near Ormskirk. It is believed that the axle of the contractor's wagon broke.

REWARDS TO THE WORKERS AT THE EXPOSITION.

June 5, 1851.

SIR,—Permit me, through the medium of your columns, to refer the merit of originating rewards to working men in connection with Industrial Exhibitions to the true originators of this act of justice, viz., to the promoters of the Belgian Exhibitions. Mr. Felkin's proposition is, I suspect, the consequence of my "History of Industrial Exhibitions" (now in course of weekly publication), wherein I have given an account of the distribution of medals to working men and working women of Belgium. If the Executive propose to follow the honourable example of the Belgian Government, they would do well to consult the able report on the Brussels Exhibition of 1849, in which they will find a minute account of the system devised for the fair distribution of these honourable rewards. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

W. BLANCHARD JEROLD.

The Leader.

SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1851.

Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—Dr. ANOLD.

THE LABOUR MOVEMENT.

"THE mischievous humbug of Protection," as the *Times* calls it, is defied by Mr. Philip Pusey, and the leading journal chuckles over the courage which this gentleman displays, in preferring a "living dog" to a "dead lion"—"actual reforms in legislation, and improvements in husbandry, to a hopeless crusade after an abstract dogma." If this is not magnanimous treatment of the dead lion, there is much in the facts suggested—that the mischievous humbug of Protection is exposed; that the conviction is daily gaining adherents, even among the rapidly wasting minority; and that men like Philip Pusey avow their conviction. The *Times* is writing off a bad debt of the past; but what is its scheme of business for the future?

"Universal competition." Yes, the great organ of commerce has got no further than that mischievous humbug of the older sort of Free-trade. False reliance in Protection cramped the energies of the English people; but the hopeless crusade after that abstract dogma has broken down—and the people know that it has been broken down. The working man knows that he is under-paid, is hungrier, leaner in body and limb, more hopeless, because that hopeless crusade is carried on at his expense. From being the victim of the master, he has come to be the victim of the middleman, of the ganger, the sweater; and competition is breaking its promise of giving us products better and better. "Every tradesman knows," says the *Times*, "that the moment he ceases to exhibit better articles than his neighbours, his business flags"; which is true; but, let us add, every tradesman has long found out, that as competition has totally exhausted his devices, as he cannot find better articles at prices that will pay, he must make good the want by *seeming* to supply better articles. Hence that countless host of frauds—the cloth that belies old English name, and gives way under the mere duty of being buttoned; newest cast-iron touched up with the file and plug; boots at "only" some very low figure, and fit only to tread the dry floor of omnibuses; hats that crack; houses that fall; ships that wreck; boilers that burst; linendraperies that fail; and a whole commerce that runs into a gigantic system of slop-selling—a slop-selling brought up to the fashionable cut, but with slop stuff, slop work, slop wages, slop life, and slop moralities. For this end has the hopeless crusade after an abstract dogma made men barter their nationality, set class against class, and drive us into a position from which those who brought us to it see no issue. The grand remedy of the *Times* still is "universal competition one with another, and against the whole world;" and, asks the *Times*, "why is the farmer to expect it otherwise in his case?"

"Why is the farmer to expect it otherwise in his case?" Let him understand the full meaning of that question. Farmer must compete against farmer. Well, they did that in the time of Protection. Did they succeed by it? did the People benefit by it—the labouring classes? Contrast the description of a labouring man with his sound clothing, his superabundant food, and his sturdy independence, or insouciance, as it was called, which we have already repeated from Thornton's quotation of Chief Justice Fortescue, in the time of Henry the Sixth, with the description by the Commissioners of the *Morning Chronicle* in our own day, or of the *Times*, by Robert Baker, the sub-inspector of Yorkshire factories, or any other of the many descriptions familiar to the public. At this moment we can only point to general results. The aim of workhouse authorities has been to make the workhouse what they call "repulsive," by its restraint and low diet; yet we have lately seen Suffolk labourers going as it were in a body into the workhouse; and yet,

again, we are told by Frederick Hill, in his last report on the prisons of the northern and eastern districts, that several prisons continue to prove "attractive," because the dietary is better than that of the workhouse. Such is the condition of the labouring population over the broadest surface of the agricultural districts. In the metropolis, at this moment, in spite of the Exposition, trade is paralyzed by an unexpected stagnation. We know of whole classes among the artisans whose business is now slack, and who are expecting a terrible time as autumn approaches,—and winter.

"Universal competition" is your "only hope," says the *Times*. Your "only hope," farmers and traders, labourers and working classes, is that very competition which has beaten you down; your only remaining hope is that which has been the cause of your despair. At least that is the only hope offered by the parties in power. Nor is it very clear how we are to get out of the present "fix"; for the whole nation, the metropolitan kingdom of an empire, is in a paltry "fix", because the great economists of the day have cast up their accounts wrong, and, rather than confess the blunder, would induce the people to muddle on, until the facts should be coaxed into fitting the accounts. The people must go on overstraining its energies, must have no more children, and must "save eightpence out of sixpence a day," until the facts and the accounts tally!

The difficulty is, that it will not "pay" to do better. Our system will not recognize or tolerate anything that cannot be expressed in the formula of a trading exchange. Now, there are many things most good for nations, and even for commercial nations, that cannot be expressed in that form—many things which will not "pay," except as a national whole; some not unless they are spread over more than one generation. It is doubtful whether even the newest contrivance of commerce will pay, according to the old law of supply and demand—that infallible dogma of papists in economy; for we note that although the traffic exceeds the capacity of the existing railways, railway extension will not pay. Ancestral oaks did not pay him who planted them; chivalry never did pay according to the ledger. On the other hand, to contract the national debt did pay in Pitt's time—and it is we who pay now, or rather we are taking the payment out of the wages of labour. In other words, we are taking from labour more and more of that which is its just share of produce. And the *Times* tells us that we shall get on better, if to the competition amongst ourselves we add competition with other countries, and so make it universal.

Now the People puts no faith in all this "mischievous humbug" of Competition. The working classes know what it is that crushes them. The Protectionists do not the less protest against Free Trade because they state their remedies erroneously. Bankruptcy is teaching even the trading classes to doubt the dogmas of their own philosophers, the Competitionists—they are learning that competition is mutually-inflicted bankruptcy. Even they, the traders, have no trust in foreign dependence, when we cannot depend upon ourselves. And the farmers know that they are giving way under the operation of Free Trade. Facts are too strong for a philosophy which will not deign to revise its interpretation of facts.

But how to get out of the scrape—the huge national hobble? Charles Kingsley gave the answer at his lecture last week. You must abandon the dogmatic belief that trade can do everything; you must trust in the belief that if men honestly take counsel together, they can do more wisely and more efficiently, than if they tried to circumvent one another. If two heads are better than one, the two heads set against each other are worse than one, for they are mutually destructive. You must revise the great facts in the state of the country; you must seek the simple interpretation of those vast processes which have induced our present condition, and which go on exaggerating its peculiar traits,—its high-bred luxuries, its splendid commercial successes, and its million-numbered misery. When you see the people continually drawn away from the land and accumulated in towns, leaving the land half-tilled or untilled, making fields a desert and towns "a sty," when you see trade devote its busiest energies, not to creating the largest possible amount of produce for the many, but making a limited produce do double work by "circulating" more and more rapidly—trade taking to itself a new profit at every turn; when you see these things, you cease to be surprised that produce grows less in proportion to People, the People more lean and sickly, traders more and more mer-

cenary. The remedy is, to abandon the fatal course.

But it will not "pay." No, perhaps not, within the limits of trading operations, on a narrow scale; but succeed it must, and to do it men have but to put their heads together—have but to substitute alliance for civil war. Upon one element of the success, Kingsley was very explicit. By the operations of nature the food which is taken from the soil is returned to it in the shape of manure, the most fitted to reproduce the food; but by the operations of society, thus far, under the too exclusive guidance of trade, the food drawn from the soil is collected in the town, and then sent as "sewage" down our rivers into the Atlantic and German Ocean. It is but recently that the science of agriculture has discovered that blunder; which shows what an infant the said science must be. Call the people back upon the land, and they will not only work it, at once getting their own food and ours out of it—and more skill and industry might at once quadruple the produce; but the materials of food, which improved drainage is consigning so much more effectively to the Atlantic and German Ocean, would be kept back, and given instead to our agricultural counties.

But as it will not "pay," you will never induce men to do it; so says your "practical man." He may be right, but we hope not; for if he is right, and you go on as you are, unquestionably you will induce men to do what he would mistrust and dislike much more; you will induce them to seek refuge in servile war and agrarian revolution. There is no other expectation. Let competition press more upon capital than it does now, and capital will press upon labour; and then labour will not stand it: that is all. But men will put faith in a totally opposite course; they are doing so already. In this country, the great principle of concert in employments is receiving daily accessions in large numbers, who give their adhesion with a greater or less distinct intelligence of its meaning. Setting aside clubs, joint-stock companies, and other forms of mere partnership, which only enable the associators to divide amongst themselves the pressure of competition; the multiplied endeavours to render the Poor Law effective, the experiments in reproductive employment and industrial training of the young, are direct violations of Competitive economy, and are felt to be so; they are direct applications of the Associative principle, and are confessed to be so. They constitute a parochial secession scattered over the country, from the antiquated orthodoxy of Competitive economy. The number of persons enrolling themselves in coöperative societies,—avowed Socialists who put doctrine into practice,—is also daily increasing. Bury, Oldham, Coventry, and many other factory towns of the second order, possess such societies. Nogociations for a union of coöperative societies are in progress; the London Coöperative Store probably to be the wholesale depot. The fact that Kingsley suggested two plans by which coöperative associations could be placed upon the land on the footing of tenants, with ample security for the landlords, is likely to fix the attention of landed proprietors who know his practical acquaintance with agriculture as it is.

While the doctrine of concert is thus rising up in different parts of the country, and in different forms—by patches, as it were, that are rapidly uniting—in the neighbouring republic it is making much broader and more solid advances. Many of the working men's associations have been described to our readers; but it is scarcely possible for description to keep pace with the progress of extension. The associations already embrace about one-third of the working classes in Paris. Independently of their common prosperity, some of the general results are very striking. It is found that the management is not only practicable, but easy and effective. The associations not only receive employment from their townsmen, but their agents travelling about the country have been eminently successful in procuring orders. Not only are the proceeds divisible among the associated workmen, but the work also: a pressure of work is divided among greater numbers, so that no man is overtoiled, and none is out of work. A similar process tends to equalize glut and stagnation of their trade, by placing it within the power of the workmen to make general arrangements for spreading their work over a given period. These are most important results. The success of the Parish associations has suggested a proceeding which would accomplish the application of the principle to the entire social system. It is well known that the

breadth of the land in France is divided among a large number of small proprietors, who possess the certainty of livelihood that has been so much envied by the Irish cottier, though his condition, like that of agriculture, remains very low, through the inevitable working of the separate system. It is now proposed, that several of these small proprietors should form themselves into a coöperative association, consolidate their land, appoint a manager, and at once raise their working to the higher standard proper for more extensive farming. In such a case we should have a coöperative association placed upon the land, in full possession of proprietary rights, with that accumulated knowledge which is called experience, and a machinery for taking advantage of the most available improvements. On the facts which we have thus marshalled, we need make no further comment: we only ask, whether the working classes, of whom a large proportion are better informed than any other upon these subjects, can possibly consent to remain in their present position, or whether any class is likely to place much longer its "only hope" on "universal competition"?

THE MOST LIBERAL OF OUR MINISTERS.

LORD PALMERSTON appears to be too clever, too experienced, and too skilled a man to make it probable that he would do the same thing twice by chance—almost impossible that he should do it thrice. Are we to impute it to chance, then, that the same results almost invariably flow from his action? or is Lord Palmerston, after all, merely a Moses Primrose under the guise of a sharp fellow, but ready to be taken in—not twice nor thrice, but always—by every Jenkinson of diplomacy? or is there some other interpretation of the coincidence?

Our readers know the process by heart: there is a movement in some foreign country favourable to popular rights; Lord Palmerston hastens to express his "sympathy" with that popular movement; he "protests" against reactionary endeavours; Liberals shape their courses on the faith of his support; all goes swimmingly; but somehow the support anticipated is never available at the right moment; the popular movement is defeated; reaction again occupies the conquered field; and Lord Palmerston advises her Majesty that she may tell Parliament that she is "at peace with all foreign powers." It is the same throughout—people abroad moving, Palmerston sympathizing, Palmerston active, Reaction victorious. You have seen it so all over Europe, except in Belgium—and by its singularity, perhaps that was "an accident;" only King Leopold is cousin to Queen Victoria and her husband.

Observing this peculiar law of Palmerstonic movements, what will you expect if you again see a popular movement, and Palmerston sympathizing with it? Of course, that in the end there will be new tyranny, more absolute power. Now see at the facts. Schleswig-Holstein moved; Palmerston looked with friendly eye; and now, not only is Schleswig-Holstein bound again, but separated, more oppressed, and, as we learn this week, subjected to hardships unknown before—imprisonment of citizens for declining to vote, conscription into the Danish Army, and the like.

Such repeated series of facts have seemed inexplicable, and Parliament has repeatedly asked Lord Palmerston for an explanation. Imagine the simplicity of a policeman who should ask a fashionably-dressed fellow how it happened that handkerchiefs and purses in the neighbourhood were always diminishing in number? Still more surprising, imagine the constable's simplicity who should always be content with the assurance of that fashionable gentleman that he had the utmost sympathy with the progress of popular security for handkerchiefs and purses, and that he would explain the services which he had rendered in that behalf "next sessions." Honest fellow, how much in earnest he looks! how cleverly he "protests" against continuance of the arbitrary seizure of handkerchiefs, how sedulously he watches the popular pocket! It is quite impossible that any handkerchief can be lost under such Argus vigilance; and all the world gapes about in security. Yet somehow handkerchiefs and purses do go; again you look round, amazed; but the faithful Palmerston is there, and you feel sure that it will not happen again, that you do; for he speaks with such amazing frankness and zeal. It is quite "refreshing" to see a man of the world so uncontaminated.

Palmerston, asked for explanations, promises them "next session"—when all the mischief will

be done. If any enthusiast demands the explanation on the spot, Palmerston "throws himself on the indulgence of the House", vows that he only maintains his reserve "for the good of the public service," and the House trusts him even as Quickly trusts Falstaff when he, with Palmerstonian playfulness, tells her to wash her face and withdraw her action. When all is over, Lord Palmerston produces his explanation; thus he has just produced the explanation of what he has been doing at Rome—When?—Now? Oh no; but what he was doing in 1849! We are now discussing the Papal aggression, and therefore now is the time to explain the share he took at the time of the Papal abdication!

And in its composition the Roman "correspondence" follows out the usual rule. Lord Palmerston edits it, and kindly gives it to the public at one halfpenny per folio of four pages. You buy the "Parliamentary paper"—you hope to get some explanation—you turn over its pages from end to end, and what do they contain? Documents which have been published, reports of things the substance of which the journals have long printed, and "extracts" stating that Mr. So-and-so called on M. Such-a-one; things which you knew before, or knowing, care not to know. But precisely the parts which you do require, those things which you really do want to know, read as follows:—

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CAPTIVITY OF LIEUTENANT WYBURD.

WHEN Lord Palmerston was taken to task for backing Don David Pacifico with the naval power of Great Britain, he replied with the proud boast of Rome in its glory, "Civis Romanus sum", boasting himself that the English subject should be able to encounter his foes wherever he might be, with the powerful assertion of his citizenship. Don David Pacifico was a Portuguese Jew who had lived at Malta, had been plundered in a riot at Athens, and then sent in a bill for indemnities, crammed with the most sumptuous particulars, and winding up with a total of oriental magnificence. He haggled for his bill with the British navy at his back, and, if we remember, accepted a few pence in the pound as satisfaction in full. Powder and shot were wasted; Greece was offended; "English influence" was kicked out of Athens; Lord Palmerston's favourite antagonist, Russia, remained as usual in possession of the field; and when he was asked for an explanation he simpered, "Civis Romanus sum".

Sixteen years ago Lieutenant Wyburd, an English gentleman in the service of the East India Company, was sent on a diplomatic mission from Persia to the Khan of Khiva. For ten years nothing was heard of him: it was then said that he had died a prisoner in the hands of the barbarous Ameer of Bokhara. Three years later, however, the Khan of Kokan sent to the native resident at Peshawar intelligence that "Wypart", an Englishman, had arrived in his State; and the Khan offered to release him. Mr. Wyburd's sisters ask, why he has not been released? The reply is, that messengers have been sent—two of them,—and they have not returned; and the Company has directed the Governor-General "to take every means in his power", &c. "But", says Mr. Elliot, "if the Khan of Kokan did not intend to give Lieutenant Wyburd up, there would be the greatest difficulty in doing anything, except an army were formed for the rescue of a gentleman who, after all, might not be in existence". Besides, as he adjoins, "Kokan is in the very centre of Asia; inaccessible to any means of coercion". To any means? We doubt that. It cannot be inaccessible to offers of ransom if they were properly transmitted; nor even to armies and war, if proper alliances were sought, and adequate rewards pledged to any victorious tribes. Difficult it may be to penetrate so far, but difficulties are the test of power. Is not Mr. Wyburd to be allowed to say the same, "Civis Romanus sum"? Is the boast, "I am an Englishman", to be the privilege only of Portuguese Jews and Ionian smugglers? or is it to be uttered only on grounds where the success of Lord Palmerston is the injury of England and the advantage of Russia?

"PEACE" THE DESTROYER.

No more dangerous or unwholesome doctrine, we most devoutly believe, was ever promulgated than the Peace doctrine, as it is now understood; and certainly no error was ever supported by mis-

sionaries more earnest or more deserving of respect. We are convinced that its advocates do not see its full impracticability and fatal tendencies; and we scarcely hope that they can be made to do so, because, to accept their faith at all, they must, we should think, be men who exclude actual facts and essential elements of human nature; but if any such man can be convinced, we might expect to find him in our correspondent "Farewell," who brings the question to a distinct issue.

He asks—"Do the present circumstances of any European state warrant or require an appeal to arms on behalf of the down-trodden Peoples?"

To this question we might almost reply in the single word—Italy.

Our friend should observe, that there is not a single Government in Europe which does not depend for its support on physical force; a fact equally true from the most despotical, Russia or Austria, to the freest, England. Deprive either the Government at St. Petersburg or Whitehall of its armies, and you would find, at a blow, that the rule of Russia would become national instead of personal; while by the same process the immense bulk of the English People would possess, de facto, the sovereign power. It is the existence of a great army in this country which, at this moment, prevents the People from demanding, and exacting, a closer attention to their interests. And so it is throughout Europe. The difference between the Governments that rule and the Peoples that are ruled is, that the physical force of the Governments is organized and active, that of the Peoples latent and rude. It is desirable to keep that fact in view, because it is the great "pièce de résistance," not only for those who incline to discuss the Peace doctrine, but also for those who so rashly and incompletely get up revolutions: it marks out what Peace men and Revolutionists have to do.

Now, we do not see any process by which a down-trodden people can achieve its independence, freedom, and happiness, material as well as moral, except two—one, to convert that Government to more enlightened views of popular rule; the other, to substitute for the despotical governors, new governors already primed with the right ideas. Will "Farewell," in the promised answer to his own queries, explain to us any grounds which he may have for thinking that the ruling class in Russia or Austria can be converted to popular or even national views within any reasonable time?—within any time to which living interests can extend, and jurists have supposed that to be two generations onward, the day of our grand-children's maturity. On the other hand, there is some hope, though as yet we have made but little way, that the leaders of the People, in each country, can be made to appreciate the two striking differences in the physical force available to them and to the oppressors. First, the organization, which makes an army not exceeding hundreds of thousands capable of keeping the millions down. Hitherto the plan has been either to overlook that great fact or to exorcise and deplore it: henceforward it must be studied. Secondly, the superior organization of Governments, in their civil and military departments. This enables them to conspire together against the Peoples, the Peoples remaining disunited and unallied; hence the standing armies belonging to the despotic Governments of Europe can all be concentrated to chastize and scourge any one People that seems uneasy under its oppression. Hungary, Italy, France, little Hesse Cassel—that most meritorious and ill-used of states—have all been examples. Hitherto that fact has been deplored and execrated: it should be studied by leaders of the People, by the People.

This peculiar result of the division of employments, which places standing armies at the disposal of governments, has had a most serious effect on what ought to have been the progress of nations—it has rendered governments independent of their own nations, irresponsible, pledged to support particular classes; and hence the progress of nations has been hitherto only the progress of certain classes, behind whose frontage of prosperity the condition of the People has been stationary, if not declining. It is so even in England, where the privileges of governing are kept to certain very limited classes as manifestly as they were in Venice; only that, as there has been no "closing of the Grand Council" in England, the ruling classes are perpetuated, not only by marriage, but by recruitment, and therefore it does not require so much form to be included in the Golden Book. But the privileged class of aristocratic Tory Venice, as compared with the population, was more numerous than it is now in England. The consequence is that the Government has ceased to be national.

Nationality has ceased. The first foreshadowing of the Peace doctrine was, perhaps, that stroke of Police "improvement," which disarmed the People for the sake of quiet streets: the perfecting of the process thus begun is a state of things in which the armed Englishman belongs to an exclusive class, governed by separate laws, owning a separate control, and officered by the ruling caste or its dependents. Englishmen are split up into sections; and numerous civil orders are all so degenerate, that many declare spoliation of the Empire preferable to war, while some of the middle class,—said to be "dominant,"—are afraid even to use the word "national." We are not inventing or even exaggerating, but simply stating a fact within our own knowledge. England has all but ceased to be a "nation," bound together by love of soil and race, by mutual sympathy and faith; it has all but become a "workshop of the world"; its population is divided into many classes, all competing with each other, seeking separate rather than joint interests, avowing the worship of the new idol, the Selfish Interest; its working millions mistrusting everywhere, and alienated from all the three great elements of political power—intellectual cultivation, wealth, and organized physical strength.

The question is how to get out of that state of things; and we hold that a mere missionary conversion of those who are exalted by the present system, who uphold it in all their political actions, who have showed their animus since 1848 either by leading or subserving Reaction, is a process hopelessly tedious.

There is another branch of this great Peace question which we will not now discuss, but only describe. Among human faculties is the propensity to conquer physical obstruction; under a true organization of society, that faculty might be directed against the obstructions of rude nature; but such direction must be imperfect under a social disorganization like the present. Before the day of that Peaceful war, we must recognize and develop the principle of Concert. Meanwhile, if we thwart or stunt any strong human faculty we incur punishment for our audacity. Amongst us, civilization tends to withdraw men and women from the free exercise of their faculties among the elements, divorces them from muscular activities, congregates and confines them in towns, teaches them effeminate habits; and we have lived thus far in the age of the world to see the people of England, at least immense masses of them, growing pale, feeble, and stunted, the parents of offspring inheriting that degenerate condition, those degenerate tendencies, and pursued by vices of which they dare not talk! We charge that result against Peace.

ASA WHITNEY'S RAILWAY.

A SEQUEL to the paper which we gave last week on British North American Railways is this week supplied in an account of the plan proposed by Mr. Asa Whitney for a railway from Lake Michigan to Puget's Sound on the Pacific coast. The scheme is sanctioned by the United States; the elements of its success are known; the only thing wanted is the concluding formalities. The paper in another page will give a full explanation; all classes should read it—the working man not less than the capitalist; for it relates to one of the great means of conquering nature to the uses of mankind.

ORIENTAL NAVIGATION.

ONE of the most remarkable instances of commercial enterprise successfully carried out, both as regards the public and the speculators, is presented by the Oriental and Peninsular Steam Navigation Company. At their half-yearly meeting, last week, we observe that the dividend, free of income tax, amounted to 8 per cent. The report was altogether very satisfactory. It set forth the steam communication with India and China was extended, that the fleet was augmented and the speed increased, that the auxiliary screw-propeller was adopted, that the rates of passage had been reduced, that the north coast of China service had been resumed, and a further tender made for the Australian contracts. This success, because it was deserved, the company being the first to set the example of what might be done with good vessels and wise administration.

THE CHURCH AN OBSTACLE TO PROGRESS.—That the state church in this country is maintained for political rather than spiritual purposes, the strong attachment to it, cherished and evinced by the aristocratic section of society, might be taken as sufficient argument. Of Christianity apart from an establishment—of that system of truth which enforces self-government, love to men, and piety to God, simplicity itself will not suspect them, as a class, of being much enamoured. Religion they eschew whilst, without exception, they are devoted advocates of the church. They are wise in their generation. —*Miall's Nonconformist's Sketch-Book.*

Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review.*

ENGLAND will have but one agitation at a time: the anti-Catholic tempest has, thank God, subsided, and now only rages in small provincial puddles, having been replaced by the more serious and every way more respectable subject in Hyde-park. Yet, although that Fairy-Land of Labour by no means palls, but retains its charming empire as absolutely on the last visit as on the first, we must say that the Literature which it calls forth has a very considerable infusion of poppies. The French press has sent its scribes, but they can do little but spin phrases, and their reports are tantalizing and wearisome. If any be worth a passing glance—except for the delicious blunders in which Frenchmen surpass mankind—the letters of MICHEL CHEVALIER in the *Débats* deserve that honour. He at any rate is not a phrase-spinner, making the shuttles of his loom fly, merely to produce a certain amount in columns! And yet it is strange how little he finds to write about in a satisfactory manner. His first letter must have wounded the "susceptibilities" of his nation by its elaborate demonstration of the fact, that although the *idée mère* of the Exposition is French, yet its development and successful execution are—as they ought to be—essentially English. He rejoices in it. He points out our superiority, and its causes—national, political, and geographical. The remarks upon the non-intervention of Government in this enterprize will strike home to his countrymen.

Recently we announced a forthcoming pamphlet—*Plus de Girondins*—by LOUIS BLANC. It is now published, and excites a "sensation" by its courageous attacks upon the dangerous policy which seems to actuate some of the democratic sections (among them those captained by LEDRU ROLLIN and VICTOR CONSIDÉRANT), and which consists in destroying the sovereignty of the people by a sophistical aggrandizement of popular power. LOUIS BLANC vigorously attacks this notion of direct government by the people, and shows its impossibility.

Ascot week has deprived us of THACKERAY'S third lecture, postponed till next Thursday, and of the first public performance of the Amateurs at the Hanover Rooms; and although it is Magazine Week, we have seen nothing to solicit attention beyond the admirable paper in *Fraser* on HARTLEY COLERIDGE. But this dearth of home produce is compensated by the appearance of certain little yellow volumes which make JEFF'S counter radiant in promises of pleasure, and which on inspection bear the names of GEORGE SAND and ALEXANDRE DUMAS. In the *Château des Désertes*—which, by the way, SAND dedicates to MACREADY, although this Brussels edition does not give any signs thereof (an unpardonable omission)—we have certain theories of dramatic art set forth with all the eloquence and ingenuity to be expected from such a writer, and betokening how her recent dramatic experience has opened new issues for her energy. But as a story it is somewhat fantastic, though with charming passages, and "bits" of character that display the master. It is not one of her best; but it is so delightful to get a new novel by her, that one is not inclined to be critical.

As for DUMAS he is always welcome, in one volume or twenty; and if he is always the same, you cannot say but that he is always agreeable. Here we have *Ange Pitou*, a tale of that inexhaustible French Revolution, written with his usual gaiety, verve, ease, and rapidity; carrying you at a hand-gallop over the course, though you never care to pause by the way. There are only two volumes as yet published, for it is now appearing in the feuilleton of *La Presse*.

A new periodical is about to be started by AL-

BERT SMITH, with illustrations by the incomparable LEECH. The rumour which brings us this information does not distinctly specify the details of which this periodical is to be composed, but vaguely intimates that it will treat the passing topics of each month. One series of papers is to be a quiz upon the evening parties, under the head of *London Labour and the London Rich*.

SWEDENBORG'S HEAVEN AND HELL.

Heaven and its Wonders, the World of Spirits, and Hell. From the Latin of Emanuel Swedenborg. Translated by the Reverend Samuel Noble. Second Edition, carefully revised.

James S. Hodgson.

IN the anxious year 1745, while war and its chances, political intrigues, and their anticipations, were the subjects that filled the minds of men and formed the material of their daily talk, a Swedish gentleman was residing in London, devoted apparently to scientific research, and occupying himself in the publication of a series of religious and philosophical works. The son of a Lutheran Bishop, and ennobled by his sovereign for his many services to science and the state, accomplished in the arts of both war and peace, he had gained an European reputation as a speculative and practical philosopher. His services were valued, and his conversation was sought after by the rulers and nobles of his own and other countries. In Sweden the estimate of his worth was shown by an important Government appointment, and by the honours of the Royal Academies of Stockholm and St. Petersburg. The pursuit of science, and the publication of his discoveries to the world, were the occupation of his life; and in his unflinching exertions and industry he found his best reward. Affable and courteous, he affected no seclusion from society; he was accessible to all of congenial habits and companionship, and men looked on him as one from whose information much might be gained, and on whose judgment they could rely.

In the fifty-eighth year of his life as a man, and the thirty-sixth of his career as a writer and worker, he announced his assumption of an entirely new character. He declared that he had been favoured with a direct revelation of the Supreme, that his spiritual sight had been opened, and that heavenly and earthly things were made equally accessible to his investigation. Abandoning henceforward all scientific pursuits, he confined himself to religious study, to meditation and the propaganda of his views at home and abroad, leisure for which he sought in the relinquishment of his official appointment. Attacked by a few narrow-minded opponents, one of whom confessed his entire ignorance of the religious system he impugned, he retained the confidence and respect which he had won before his claim to spiritual intercourse was made, and dying at last after twenty-six years of exertion in his new capacity of a religious seer, he gave his solemn testimony to the truth of all that he had written, said, and taught, on the great work for which he had lived, and in which he died.

Laying no claim to special inspiration, he was content to represent himself as the recipient of information on invisible things, and the instrument to convey that information to the rest of mankind. His teachings were varied and voluminous.

Heaven and Hell, as in the present volume, are not objective but subjective, the future state being but a reflex and correspondence of the present and the condition of the unclothed spirit therein, being a continuance of that which was its own while in the flesh. Thus the angelic and dæmonic ranks are continually recruited from those of mankind, either in this or in other worlds, and no individual devil is recognized, the term being taken to signify the aggregate of evil spirits. The soul of man is judged immediately after death, and united to a spiritual body, in all respects resembling that which it wore on earth, and is conveyed through an intermediate state by various degrees to its final abode of happiness or misery. It does not appear that this intermediate state is purgatorial, but that in it the true character of man is ascertained by an unflinching scrutiny, which constitutes, in fact, the last judgment, and his destiny is thereby fixed for ever.

The doctrine of the Godhead, as taught by Swedenborg, resembles that of Sabellius: discarding the idea of three persons in one deity, he represents the Saviour Jesus Christ as combining in himself a divine trinity; divinity, humanity, procession—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; belief in Him, and obedience through grace to his commands, are made the conditions of salvation. God's word,

or revelation, is of a twofold aspect, containing a literal sense in which it is apprehended by the natural understandings of men; and a spiritual, or heavenly sense, in which it is at once received by angelic natures, and which it is given to man to discern by the special gift of God. Every image and expression in the former has its correlative or correspondence in the latter. This spiritual sense is not possessed by all the writings ordinarily included in the Church's canon; the Epistles are expressly said to be devoid of it, but useful in many respects, and as such to be regarded and esteemed. The necessity of the sacraments and of spiritual grace are insisted on; the freewill of man is maintained: the providence of God over all his works is asserted; the first Christian Church is said to have come to an end; and the last judgment or second coming of Christ to have taken place in its destruction and the establishment of the New Jerusalem, or new Church founded by Swedenborg, and now consisting of his followers.

Such is a very brief sketch of the doctrines taught by Swedenborg. Much interesting information may be gathered from his work on *Heaven and Hell*, the second edition of which, now before us, has been edited with extraordinary care by its translator, the Reverend Samuel Noble. It contains also a preface by one of the translators of the first English version (the Reverend Mr. Hartley), in which the realities of a spiritual world and of Swedenborg's intercourse with it, are both strenuously maintained. An original letter of the Seer himself is also given, in which he distinctly asserts his claim to divine illumination.

VIOLENZIA.

Violenzia: a Tragedy.

J. W. Parker and Son.

THE evil influence exercised by the Old English Drama upon our modern writers, owing to the fanaticism which attended the "revival" of that extinct literature, has been more than once touched upon in our columns. If men would but understand the drift of Goethe's profound saying, that everything which falls has deserved to fall, that nothing dies which has vitality in it,—they would not thus hopelessly endeavour to "revive" forms of art which the stern centuries condemn. Here on our table lies a work written after the approved Elizabethan model: with follies and atrocities, huddled together, and precious jewels sparkling amidst the rubbish. If any one can wade through the earlier portions, lured by the traces of a high and thoughtful mind, which even there are visible, he will get into the deep water of noble tragedy and wonder that the latter scenes could be the conclusion to the earlier. Criticism upon the invention or conduct of the plot up to the point where *Violenzia*, ravished by the King, flies despairing to her lover's tent, would be wasting sagacity "on faults too gross for observation, too evident for detection," as old Samuel Johnson said of one of Shakespeare's plays. We should call these scenes childish if we knew not so many patterns in the works of "the great old English Dramatists." But we may point out, in passing, one fundamental dramatic error which the author has committed. Granting for a moment that Malgodin, the corrupt old Atheist, has any semblance to humanity, that the means by which *Violenzia* is made to appear the mistress of the king are in themselves probable and acceptable—granting, in short, all the author could ask with respect to these early scenes, we still say that they are worse than inartistic, they are totally superfluous; for the tragedy of the story does not lie in Ethel's suspecting his mistress to be false, but in his appalling knowledge that the king has violated her. In this great horror all petty details and suspicion sink into nothingness.

Up to this point the play is feeble, though lit up with some lovely lines; but from this it rises into a poetic grandeur, such as gives us the highest hopes of the unknown author. Commonplace as the structure is up to this, directly the tragedy begins the poet forgets his models, and is carried away by his own imagination. His flight is high, but on a strong and steady pinion. As a sample of tragic writing, very unusual in our times, take this scene. *Violenzia* has been ravished. Ethel, her lover, is alone in his tent, and thus soliloquizes:—

"*Eth.* How the wind rushes, and the gusty rain Comes pattering in the pauses of the blast. Cornelius will soon repent of this. Meanwhile *Violenzia* lives at ease in the Court. And when these tardy-footed wars are past I'll knit her mine for ever. What a spirit Of undisturbed peace makes visit here;

And in my soul a calm delight keeps house,
Ranging its chambers like a white-stoled babe:
As if no jarring of the ill-fitting world,
Or tyranny of petty circumstance,
Could ever more invade me: and those thoughts
Brooding imagination doth invent,
Of perfect harmony and bliss unstained,
Were real, and the dusty time-worn world
Hidden in second spring-time. Can it be,
That these soft spirits sweet as apes of us,
And, while we nourish sweet content at home,
Calamity strike abroad? As I have heard—
What's that?—Is't true that spirits ride the wind?
Most melancholy ones then. Hark, again!
The sound of weeping—making awful pauses
Of the short hushes of the storm—who sighs
Against my threshold? My warm blood runs cold,
And gathers at my heart. What, am I mad?
Let's see what may be seen. *[Goes out and returns.]*

The empty dark,
Wherein no star doth pierce the thick eclipse,
But all is shrouded in a watery veil.
Again! again! That's human! Who goes there?

[Exit. Returns, carrying Violenzia. She throws herself on her face before him.]

Eth. Violenzia!

Vio. Oh, hide me! Oh, my misery!

Eth. What art thou, that thus bred of sudden night
Shakest my knees with sobbing? Stand! stand up!
Lay not thy hand upon me!

Eth. In my breast

Strange thoughts take substance, and begin to shake
My soul's foundation.—Thou—thou—art not—
Speak!

Vio. I am!—I am!—The King!—

Eth. Away! away!
Hell hath no words for it.

Vio. Alas! alas! alas!

Eth. By heaven, 'tis midnight, and the lunatic moon
Peeps through my tent-holes.
Art thou the thing that thou pretend'st to be,
Or some accursed midnight wandering ghost,
Come to afflict me? With my bright sword's point
I'll try thy substance.

Vio. Mercy! oh, have mercy!

Eth. Where's mercy, since she hath forsook the
heavens?

Who guides? who guides the terrible machine?

O Violenzia, take back thy words,

And make me subject to a false alarm,

Or with my sword I'll break these gates of life

That shut in living death.

[Pointing the sword against himself.]

Vio. Alas! alas!

Eth. I dream!—I dream! It is not yet near day.
(A long pause.)

Vio. Speak, speak to me!

Eth. Say'st thou? Stand up, I say!
Why beat'st thou with thy forehead on the ground?
This is no shame; this is our misery.

Lift up again that streaming face of thine

Wet with unutterable woe. Look up!

Vio. Touch me not, Ethel! Oh, your touch is fire!

And burns my abhorred miserable flesh.

How shall I break these walls, or how get free?

I am cased in such pollution as makes sick

My soul within me. Oh, that these my tears

Could quite dissolve my substance; and the ground

Soak up my detested being. Would I were dead!

Would I were dead! were dead!

Eth. Peace! shaken child!

Control the greatness of your agony.

Alas, I cannot. My perturbed soul,

Like an imprisoned mist, doth shake and wave,

And I perceive no light.

Vio. To doubt my truth!

Oh it was base in you! Nay! to make surety

So strong that you dare call me vile. Ay, now!

Now call me vile,—it suits,—now call me stained!

Heap epithets upon me, none so foul

As can express my misery: but then—

I was as clear as daylight.

Eth. Alas! what mean you?

Vio. Your letter! Oh, your letter! Did you not
write it?

O most egregious fool! He did not write it.

Eth. Nothing but love; what did you get from me?

Vio. O me, I nothing know; only I think

The heaven above's unroofed, and there's no bar

Against the powers of evil.

Eth. O be patient!

Go in with me. I hear friends.

Vio. Where? O where?

Hide me! Sweet Ethel, let me not be seen.

[Exit ETHEL and VIOLENZIA into an inner room.]

Enter OLAVE and CORNELIUS.

Ol. Do you believe it? why, man, let me tell you,
I, that did never more than once enjoy
The touch of her frank hand; that, in such courtesy
As one, till then a stranger, might exact;
And never more than once looked on her face,
A garden where the flowers of beauty sprang,
Troubling the sense with richness; never but once
Took through the dazzled windows of my soul
Her proud and innocent gaze; I that not knew her,
And of her musical speech heard no more tones

Than go to make a greeting; I'll believe
Rather the diamond should fade and rot,
Than she be turned to folly.

Cor. Be it so.

And were it otherwise, I was a fool
To seek to make him think so. But this message
Puts it beyond dispute—whether by force,
Or slipped by inclination, she is ruined.
This he must know that all the world now knows.

Ol. Ay, or he'll hear it coarsely.

Enter ETHEL.

Ol. Look! he knows it!

Eth. Good morrow, friends. Give me your hands.

Let's see—

This should be Olave, this Cornelius.

Hath any deadly mischief come to you?

You shake your heads. No plague-star stands i' the
sky,

And rains disease? I know it is not so;

No earthquake gapes. I know—I know it, I

Open the door. The jolly sun mounts up,

Why should he stain his glittering cheeks with tears?

O dewy grass! O voice of birds! O friends!

Look, I can smile too, but within me here,

Ay, in my heart, there's fire—there's fire—there's
fire!

Cor. O piteous voice!

Ol. Will you not cut his heart out?

Eth. Revenge—revenge—they say that word's not
lawful,

And sweet Religion weeps at it. Dark,—dark.

O God! I know whom thou afflict'st with griefs

Thou look'st for great things from him. If my acts

Must grow up to the measure of my woe,

I shall amaze the world.

Ol. Ay, with revenge!

Whose fiery wing shall overtake your shame,

And blind the eyes of them that look on it.

Eth. Who plagues me with revenge? Am I not

mad enough?

Have I no devil here? Cornelius!

Is it not said we must forgive our foes?

Cor. So it is said.

Ol. For priests! for priests! Not men.

Eth. For mine own wrongs, I could as soon forgive
them,

As dip my hand in water, but that she—

O most accursed monster! why the sun

Would not too boldly look on her. Foul thoughts

Did from her presence and fair virgin eyes,

Like ghosts from daylight, fly ashamed. Alas!

Was there no way to strike me singly—none?

But for my sins must needs another soul,

And in myself a dearer, nobler self,

My life's blood—my heart's blood—my air—my
centre!

Must that for me be shattered?—Oh, yes! yes!

I had no crown to lose but my heart's crown;

No wealth but my heart's wealth—unpriceable;

Rich reputation none; no mother's eyes,

But my love's eyes did ever look upon me;

Here was I grafted, here grew, and since the stock

Is blasted, here must wither!

Ol. Will you bear it?

I would you were dead sooner! Have you heard?

He sends to seek the lady. Ay, sends here

To you, and to her brothers, threatening death

To any that detains her.—Is't enough?

Eth. Did my brothers hear this? Robert and

Arthur both?

Ol. Ay, and so heard as if the shameful words

Were javelins in two angry lions' sides,

And gnashed their teeth, and could not speak for rage.

But you'll forgive—you'll bear it?

Eth. What I shall do,

As yet I know not. This I will not do,—

Now when my soul is mad, and I perceive not

The right from wrong,—let my blind rage take wing,

And the great tasks and terrible purposes,

With which Heaven sets my soul and martyrs in

Mix in confusion irretrievable,

Yet not the less, for this my slow delay,

Will I be swift in execution,

Steadfast, and frightful to the guilty soul

Of him that did this thing. Leave me, good friends.

[Exit Olave and Cornelius.]

Why so.

Oh, horrible! detestable! I'll not think of it.

Oh, pitiful! oh, wondrous pitiful!

I shall go mad if I do think of it.

What's to be done? Back, back, you wandering

thoughts,

That like whipt hounds hang with reverted eyes,

Back to the carcass of my grief. O villain!

Away. It is some devil whispers me.

What? No revenge! Young, young too, and a sol-

dier:

No noble rage? Must we endure like clods,

Under the heavy tread of tyranny?

Whereto then, had we this quick fiery spirit,

That starts at injury; the bruised worms turns,

And man framed delicate and sensitive,

On whose fine soul injustice drops like fire,

Must he bear all? Stay there! Ethel of Felborg,

Art thou so personal? Affects it thee?

Such deeds strike deeper. This is not a thing

The impulsive moods of angry men may mix in.

No, nor admits a passionate remedy.
But an occasion when, men standing amazed,
The visible hand of awful judgment should
Crush up iniquity, and retribution
Divine walk on the earth. No! no revenge.
Teach me, O terrible God,
I do believe, witness these swift hot tears,
I do believe thou lov'st me even in this.
And therefore now thy sovran hand put forth,
And my dejected, desultory soul
Bind up to thy great meaning. I believe.
I'll go and seek my brothers. *[Exit.]*

No one who reads that will doubt the genius of
the writer. Terrible as the situation is, the lan-
guage is equal to it. And in the succeeding scenes
we have the development of a lofty nature severely
tried by suffering, but bearing up under the trial,
and sternly fulfilling the Christian Ideal. The
collision is between Revenge and Duty. Duty
gains the victory. We cannot follow the author
through these scenes at sufficient length to do him
justice, and prefer, therefore, sending the curious
reader to the volume itself. Emphatically we say
it: Here is a picture of the struggles of an heroic
spirit, so lofty in purpose and so noble in execution,
that in spite of all the drawbacks which severest
criticism may detect, the artist, though now un-
known, must eventually make himself a name in
our poetical literature.

THE ERNE FLY-FISHING.

The Erne, its Legends and its Fly-fishing. By the Rev. Henry
Newland, Rector and Vicar of Westbourne.

Chapman and Hall.

MANKIND may be divided into two classes: those
who fish, and those who do not. The classifica-
tion is comprehensive and philosophic; what sub-
genera may be drawn out we leave to minister
minds to specify; our purpose is to show that those
of the fishing class and those of the non-fishing
class will find the volume before us an agreeable
and instructive companion in the country. To
those learned in flies and recondite in tackle, and
to those who never whipped the breezy surface of
a river, nor gaffed a yellow gillaroo, the book seems
almost equally addressed; for however you may
scorn the fisherman's delights, there is an innate
sympathy with sport which always makes the nar-
rative of it interesting. Moreover, while duly
attending to his piscatorial readers, and furnishing
them much pleasant information upon salmon,
trout, flies, rivers, lakes, weather, &c., Mr. New-
land is not unmindful of that extremely dull per-
son, "the general reader," and has varied his
narrative with sketches of scenery, bits of Irish
life, and legends of the Erne. It is a gossiping
book, pleasant and unaffected, with some em-
plussage, but many delightful pages.

The first chapter is an elaborate account of the
Ichthyography of the Erne, describing the pools
and the throws to be found in that river, with the
average produce of the fisheries; the succeeding
chapters recount the exploits of a fishing party in
a fictitious form, which admits of everything being
introduced. Some of the legends are exquisite:
here is one we commend to all lovers of such true
poetry:—

THE HARPER'S FLIGHT.

"It was in days long past, when the whole of Fer-
managh and the northern part of Sligo was possessed
by the Maguires, that a strong castle stood on that
rising ground in the middle of the bog opposite to
us, on the northern shore. The castle was called
Annagh Buie, which, however grand it may sound in
Celtic, signifies, in plain English, nothing more
than the Yellow Bog. But bogs in those days had
other value besides that of furnishing fuel. They
added, more than any other natural feature, to the
strength of the houses, because it was impossible
to bring any great number of men against them for
want of standing room. The castle of Annagh Buie
was deemed impregnable, and had for years effectually
restrained the power of the O'Rourkes, who
possessed the country about Lough Gilly, whenever
the Maguires happened to be at war with them.
This, as there was no particular cause of dispute, did
not occur oftener than three or four times a year at
the most. The Maguire of Annagh Buie, though a
chief or petty king in his own right, was not the
head of his name; he owed a sort of feudal allegi-
ance to the lord of Enniskillen, and paid it scrupu-
lously, whenever he could not help doing so.

"At the time we are speaking of, he had an only
daughter and heiress. She was, like all heroines
of romance, of beauty far too great for my descrip-
tion; but it was not on that account that her hand
was sought by the fierce O'Rourke of Lough Gilly, or
by the powerful Maguire, lord of Enniskillen. Each
was desirous of extending his dominion—each was
alike covetous of the impregnable castle of Annagh
Buie, and, for the sake of that, were content to put

up with the heiress as the only practicable means of acquiring it.

"Had there been but one of these suitors, or had either of them been content to yield to the claims of the other, or had they not been so equal in the number of their followers and the strength of their fastnesses, the fate of the poor girl would soon have been decided; but the lord of Annagh Buie was a politician; he understood the balance of power, and saw clearly the advantage of being himself the pivot on which to balance these powerful neighbours. Both were received courteously—both were admitted into the castle to pay their addresses to the fair Bragelah; but at the same time extreme care was taken, not only that their respective retinues should be evenly balanced, but that both together, should they by any accident come to a good understanding with one another, should not have a chance of overpowering the garrison.

"Things were in this state, when, one summer evening, a young harper made his appearance at the castle gate, and was readily admitted; as, when no war or other pastime was going on, the sources of amusement open to this great lord were very limited indeed.

"Who that harper was, or to what tribe he belonged, no one could say; even the old seneschal was puzzled; and, as he himself preserved an impenetrable silence on the subject, the laws of hospitality would not suffer him to be too closely questioned.

"He was fair and light-haired, and had not the bearing of either a Maguire or an O'Rourke; and yet no one could consider him exactly as a stranger, so well was he acquainted with every locality and every circumstance of the neighbourhood. Every one, too, had some confused idea of having seen him at some period or other of their lives, but no one could say exactly where or when; and the name which he gave—Slieven—which signifies merely a mountaineer, gave no clue to the curious, as it might apply equally well to any individual of the mountain tribes.

"People, however, soon ceased wondering, and Slieven, popular from the first, soon became indispensable in the castle, and was permitted to remain on his own terms, delighting the ears of the rivals with his unearthly melodies, and taming down even the hard, scheming, political soul of the lord of Annagh Buie.

"In process of time he was requested to teach the mysteries of his art to the fair Bragelah, the young lady of the castle. What these three old ignorant statesmen could have been thinking about, or how they could be so ignorant of human nature as to place a fair-haired youth of lightsome temper, gay conversation, and wonderful skill on the harp, in such close communion with a young lady, who was expected to be thankful for a bearded old ruffian, old enough to be her father, I cannot tell; but the event was, that, some treaty of statesmanlike accommodation having been proposed and accepted by the two potentates, one article of which was the disposal of the fair Bragelah to one or other of them, the lady disappeared, and—curious coincidence—the harper disappeared also.

"Hot and immediate was the pursuit. The O'Rourke summoned his horsemen from Kinloch to guard the western passes; the lord of Enniskillen barred the whole east; to the north flowed the then bridgeless and impassable Erne; while to the south lay the waters of Lough Melvin. It was impossible that they could have escaped beyond the guarded ring; within it the Yellow Bog furnished the only hiding-place, and Maguire's men were all well accustomed to its dangers. For a whole day the search was ineffectual, though a hundred pair of eyes were on the look-out; and the Maguires on the one side, and the O'Rourkes on the other, searching every inch of ground before them, were gradually narrowing the circle; when, just as the sun's lower limb touched the horizon, about after sunset re-echoed through the bog. The Enniskilleners closed in; the O'Rourkes pressed their horses to the very edge of the soft ground; while louder and louder rung the shouts of the men of Annagh Buie; and the old chief himself dashed into the golden willows, as he caught sight of the fugitives emerging on that long projecting tongue of land just opposite to us, which is, as you see, so nearly isolated, that at this distance it looks like an island.

"We have them now," he shouted. "Close in! close in! it is impossible they can escape us now!"

"But the sun had now sunk, and twilight had already begun, and the time of fairy power had commenced. From the end of that point of land, and terminating at Grove Island opposite, there arose a soft blue mist from the lake, which, as it opened, disclosed a magnificent bridge of white marble, supported on a hundred arches, and lighted by a thousand pale flames, which, only that they were stationary, resembled those with which the wandering will-o'-the-whisp beguiles unwary travellers.

"The fugitives had already gained the bridge.

"Follow!" cried the fierce O'Rourke.

"Follow!" cried the lord of Enniskillen.

"And pell-mell, horse and foot, Maguires and

O'Rourkes commingled, they rushed on the bridge, shouting, cursing, impeding each other by their very eagerness.

"Already they had reached the crown of the bridge, when the harper, Slieven, turned, deliberately facing the rushing crowds, and slowly casting off his saffron-coloured, hooded cloak.

"All stood aghast—for his glittering coronet of snow, and his russet robe trimmed with purple, revealed the king of the mountain fairies.

"The glamourie was at an end. Slowly, but inevitably, the bridge crumbled away from beneath their feet; buttress after buttress, and arch after arch, melted away in thin mist; nothing remained but here and there a patch of weed or a wave-worn rock, with the fairy lights dancing round it, while a broad trembling line of moonbeams dancing in the water marked the path of the bridge; and all the time the fairy lights gleamed and flickered, and danced over horses and horsemen, as they sank into the cold waters of the lake.

"On the pinnacle of an isolated rock, Bragelah, supported by her fairy lover, trusting still, yet trembling and terror-stricken, was waving an adieu to the castle of Annagh Buie and its baffled lord.

"Slowly the mists closed round them, and the fairy harp struck up a march of elfin triumph as the light evening breeze wafted them away to the blue and distant summit of Benbulbin."

BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

Cosmos: or a Sketch of a Physical Description of the Universe. By Alex. von Humboldt. Translated by E. C. Otté. Vol. III. (Bohn's Scientific Library.) H. J. Bohn.

Mr. Bohn here presents us with the third volume of this magnificent work, which equals in grandeur anything yet achieved by philosophy. The introduction, containing an historical review of the various attempts made to bring all the phenomena of the universe under one comprehensive formula as the Unity of Nature, we especially recommend to the study of thinking readers.

Caleb Field. A Tale of the Puritans. By the author of *Passages in the Life of Mrs. Margaret Maitland*. Colburn.

The charming authoress of *Margaret Maitland* and of *Merkland* can write nothing which will not disclose a mind of admirable culture and unusual power; but in the *art de conter* she is not equal to hundreds who are very inferior in other respects to her. *Merkland* showed singular artistic faculty in every department except in that of selecting and conducting the incidents of a story. In *Caleb Field* the story is next to nothing; but a graphic picture of London during the horrors of the plague, and a touching presentment of the calm heroism which animated religious men during these horrors, are sufficient to make all but the mere novel reader forget the deficiencies of the story.

An Essay on Church Reform. Simpkin and Marshall.

Though opposed to the leading opinions of this essay, we applaud its scope and spirit, and bear willing testimony to its thoughtful treatment. After stating the peculiarities of the Church of England and the Church of Rome—after comparing their views of leading dogmas—after pointing out where both fail to meet the demands of the age, the author calls for a Reform in the Church, in order that an enlightened Church may not only meet its own pressing difficulties, but by diffusing education meet the great difficulty and danger of the day, as he considers it, viz., communism.

Introductory Lessons in the French Language. By J. C. Deille. Second edition. Groombridge and Sons.

Le Petit Rimeur. Being French and English Words and Sentences in Rhyme. Groombridge and Sons.

Two educational works; the first a graduated ascension from the simplest elements of the French language up to the complexities of idiom. We observe no other peculiarity in this volume. In *Le Petit Rimeur* we are puzzled to detect the author's object. It is a mere vocabulary, of no more use than the random opening of a dictionary.

The Crystal Palace: its Architectural History and Constructive Marvels. By Peter Belyyn and Charles Fowler, jun. James Gilbert.

By far the most elaborate and satisfactory account of the Crystal Palace we have yet seen; the authors were so connected with the undertaking as to secure accuracy in the details of their work, and they have creditably made use of their position. The book is profusely illustrated, and a companion volume is promised which will give an account of the marvels within the palace.

Pleasures, Objects, and Advantages of Literature. A Discourse. By the Reverend Robert Aris Willmott. F. Bosworth.

Mr. Willmott's last volume has all the characteristics of his former works; the same loving fondness for Nature and Art, the same tendency to illustrate his views by anecdotes and quotations, the same scholarly manner, the same curt, epigrammatic style. But it is the fault of his subject that it wants purpose and coherence, which, with his naturally discursive manner, runs into a book of *adversaria* rather than a treatise on literature; as *adversaria*, however, they are very pleasant.

Portfolio.

We should do our utmost to encourage the Beautiful, or the Useful encourages itself.—GORTAL.

THE SOCIETY OF PUMPKINS.

Seneca has a decent name among mankind. He is supposed by most people to have been a very respectable philosopher, who wrote books about virtue, and was murdered because he was too good to live. Such luck it is to have written in Latin, to have got oneself read by schoolboys, and edited by clergymen. The Farce bearing the singular title at the head of this paper, and the history of the occasion on which it was written, point to a rather different sort of character—not quite so good—a great deal more clever. But it is not Seneca that I am writing about, but this Farce of his, which I regard as the most significant phenomenon of that remarkable age; and I have only so much to say of Seneca as will serve for the understanding of it.

Claudius's life had become a general nuisance. The Empress, not without reason, was afraid of his jealousy. Nero was in a hurry to be on the throne; Seneca was bored with his pedantry, and besides owed him an old grudge. For other various reasons no one liked him; he was in the way, and they determined to rid themselves of him. Agrippina did it; Nero looked on, and Seneca, if he was not in the room, was certainly in the palace at the time. It was a cruel business. The first poison did not act fast enough, and a feather dipped in a more rapid solution was thrust down his throat. A laudatory oration was part of the funeral ceremony of an emperor. Nero was to speak it. Seneca wrote it. A very elegant puff, it was said, but rather overdone in flattery, for the people laughed at it. Whatever it was, however, it represented only the writer's official feelings: his personal feelings were very different. He had a long score against the Emperor, who had first dared to detect him in, and to punish him for, an intrigue; and had afterwards bored him without ceasing for seventeen years. And the oration finished, he set himself down to write his *ἀπολογία*; or, in vulgar English, "the Translation into the Society of Pumpkins." Such being the title under which Seneca was pleased to designate the company into which Roman Emperors, after death, were supposed to be received.

This Farce opens with a dialogue between Apollo and the Parcae, on the prospects of Rome.

The god, in good rolling hexameters, informs the old ladies that the earth is growing impatient; a young Hero is waiting to make his appearance on the boards, comparable to no being, past, present, or to come, except to himself. He is to rise like the blush of the morning ushering in a golden day, the first of a golden age of such days; like Lucifer dispersing the retreating stars, or Hesperus leading back the returning choir. The majesty of Heaven is on his face; his locks flowing like the sunbeams. Such a Caesar, such a hero is to be given to Rome; and his approach is not to be delayed any longer by the life of an intolerable old pedant. So far Apollo. The Fates obediently vote Claudius a nuisance; the threads are cut, the web of life folded up and put away in their work-bags, and Claudius dismissed to make room for the young prodigy. We have seen above the historical account of this dismissal; in the farce the facetious philosopher describes it in language, which, though singularly expressive in its contempt, I had rather not repeat.

His spirit made its exit, and proceeded at best speed to the gates of Olympus. Jupiter, hearing that a person of singular appearance had arrived, unlike anything of the human or other known form, inquired who he was, and what he wanted. Certain wild, unintelligible mutterings being all he got in reply, Hercules, as a travelled god, and as having large experience in monsters, was desired to examine this amorphous creature. Hercules was a little alarmed at the first appearance of the thing, and still more at its voice and words. It was a form of monster which he had not subdued; but looking closely at him, he conceived him to be more like a man than anything else, and addressed him in courteous Homeric phrase:—

"Who and whence art thou? Who thy sire, thy kin?"

Claudius, pleased to find himself among philologists who might perhaps appreciate his own labours in that line, replied also by a Homeric quotation, though not exactly to the point:—

"From Troy to Thracian Ismarus I sailed,
City of the Ciconian."

Hercules, not being a god of deep discernment, took it literally, and was proceeding with his questions, when Febris, who had attended Claudius out of life and had brought him from Rome, detailed, not very respectfully, the true facts of the case.

Claudius, in a rage, made a sign to have Febris's disrespectful tongue cut out; but Hercules, taking heart, told him not to make a fool of himself, and again quoted poetry to the effect that he would split his skull with his club unless he made an end of that and gave him a plain answer.

Claudius began to recollect that Olympus was not Rome; he thought of the proverb "every cock on his own dunghill," made his submission, and flattered Hercules into good humour. The ex-officials of the commonwealth retired upon the senate; the ex-emperor's retiring pension was a seat among the Olympians, and Claudius was come, like his predecessor, to put in his claim. On his petition being presented, a dispute arose as to what sort of god he should be. He could not be an Epicurean—Epicurean gods causing no vexation to themselves or others. The Stoic round god it was thought would do best, Claudius having neither head nor heart. Another god observed that he already had a temple in Britain; they had better send him there; like people, like gods. The dispute growing light, Jupiter interfered with a call to order: what would the strangers think of them? Strangers must withdraw during the debate; and Claudius was shouldered out to shiver in the vestibule.

Then Janus rose, and warned the gods to take care how they made Olympus common.

"Once," he said, "it was something to be a god. Now it had become vulgar. Each worst person affected it. He did not wish to be personal. He would move a resolution on the general question:—'That from thenceforth of those "who eat the fruit of the ground," or of those "to whom the fertile earth gives food," not one, on any account or pretext, should be made into a god; and that, if any person whatsoever, subsequent to the decree of this Olympic senate, should be sculptured or painted with divine honours, he should be given up to the Larvæ, and be beaten with the ghosts of sticks.'"

Hercules, however, who had a weakness for monsters, moved as an amendment that the law should not act retrospectively. It was hard, he argued, to pass a bill against an individual, and in consideration of his family Claudius ought to be let pass. They could make him into a god, and the story should be introduced into the next edition of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*.

It was a near thing, and Claudius would perhaps have got through by a vote, had not Augustus started passionately up:—

"I call you to witness, conscript fathers," he said, "that from the day I was made a god I have minded my own business, and have never spoken one word. Shame forces me now to break silence. Was it for this that I gave peace to earth?" &c., &c. With immense eloquence he details his own performances and Claudius's atrocities, and in the end carries a vote that the poor ghost must depart within three days from Olympus.

The three days were scarcely as many minutes. Mercury seizes him, neck and heels, and pushes him out, and then becomes his inauspicious attendant to the other place. Their way leads down the Via Sacra. They meet a crowd, and learn that it is Claudius's funeral. The people were in the highest spirits, and the general festivity showed that it was the funeral of a god.

When Claudius saw it (he was slow at taking in an idea), intellexit se mortuum esse, he understood that he was dead. His dirge was singing (we remember the oration which Nero had the speaking of). The dirge ran somewhat differently:—

"Mourn for the man; than whom no other
More swift could judge a cause, only one side
Hearing—more often neither.
Mourn, oh mourn, ye venal crowd," &c.

Claudius would have stayed longer to listen to his praises, but Mercury, to whom his company was rather a bore, hurried him off to the shades. Here, among the clamour of the ghosts of his earthly victims, he was about to be sentenced by Æacus to play dice for ever with bottomless dice-boxes, when Caius Caligula stepped forward and claimed him for a slave, and to him he was finally adjudged.

Certainly state religions are tenacious of life. This was written about the time St. Paul was writing his Epistle to the Romans. Yet the old Paganism,

with the strong state arm to cling to and the gold blood in its veins, made shift to halt along in spite of them; and decent worthy men lived and died for three more centuries in the "wisdom of their ancestors."

TWO PORTRAITS OF MAZZINI.

A spectator of the interesting banquet given by the German Republicans to commemorate the Revolution of 1848 has written a spirited account of it in the *Dumfries Courier*, from which we extract these two sketches of the greatest of modern Italians:—

"It was generally thought in the meeting that Mazzini was not present, but that he was still in Switzerland. But one of the speakers, in the course of the evening, pointed to him in an obscure corner of the room, and hailed him as *pater patriæ*, when the whole assembled mass, as if a whirlwind had swept over them, started up, and sealed the 'all hail!' with a burst of enthusiasm and triumph such as I never saw equalled. The subject of all this acclamation seemed disconcerted by it; it was a scene alien to his feelings. He rose very unwillingly, bowed hurriedly, and sat down in his corner again with evident precipitation, and a desire to escape from this universal attention. But the company was roused, and there could be no more peace, till he came forward and addressed them. It was manifest that although, for his own great and devoutly cherished purposes, he must mingle in such meetings and associations, the mere clamour and blaze and ovations were irksome to him. His almost austere looks and deprecating gestures seemed to say—'Bawl not thus, but hold up your breath for the day of action.'—Hear, then, stands the Roman tribune before us.—O Time! O ever-struggling spirit! O mortal circumstances ever crushing and shrivelling ideal aspirations! what ravages he can make, in the flight of a few years, upon us poor creatures!—on the outward mask of the man. How altered is this Joseph Mazzini now before us, from what he appears in the following vivid description of him twenty years ago, when he was fresh twenty-one, yet even then an exile from Italy, for his liberal opinions, and living in Marseilles. Thus saith the narrator:—'I went into the rifle-ground, and, looking round, saw a young man leaning on his rifle, watching the shooters, and waiting for his turn. He was about five feet eight inches high, and slightly made; he was dressed in black Genoa velvet, with the large Republican hat; his long curling black hair, which fell upon his shoulders, the extreme freshness of his clear olive complexion, the chiselled delicacy of his regular and beautiful features, aided by his very youthful look, and sweetness and openness of expression, would have made his appearance almost too feminine, if it had not been for his noble forehead, the power of firmness and decision that was mingled with their gaiety and sweetness in the bright flashes of his dark eyes, and in the varying expression of his mouth, together with his small and beautiful moustachios and beard. Altogether he was at that time the most beautiful being, male or female, that I had ever seen, and I have not since seen his equal. I had read what he had published, I had heard of what he had done and suffered, and the moment I saw him I knew it could be no other than Joseph Mazzini.' His figure is still sligher than in those days, as if worn out by vigils and labours and the multitude of pressing anxieties. The noble forehead is still there, even more intense and concentrated in the expression now stamped upon it. His black curling locks are now cropped, and thin and prematurely grey. The eye is dark and bright; but the youthful sparkle and flash, and mere sensuous gaiety, are gone. The whole countenance, though placid and calm and benign, wears a deep and settled solemnity. There is no dejection in it, no sullenness, no misery,—for when was ever such a man soured or desponding? No, no!

* More thought than woe is in his dusky face."

I never saw a face what I would call so *quintessential*—so free of all trace of temper or disposition, or any conventional peculiarity. It seems as if he had passed through a furnace, and all had been cleared off but the expression of intellect and devoted purpose. There he stood—wan, weak, and shattered as he is—in head, look, bearing, and sentiment, a *very Roman*—inspired by all the different impulses of the Roman spirit—a mixture of the antique severity of a Brutus, with the modern and gorgeous visions of power and freedom and greatness which Dante has taught all Italian minds instinctively to associate with that 'Eternal City.'"

CHARLOTTE CORDAY.

Hearts must not sink at seeing Law lie dead...

No, Corday, no;

Else Justice had not crown'd in heaven thy head,

Profaned below.

Two women * France hath borne, each greater far

Than all her men,

And greater, many, were than any are

At sword or pen.

Cornelle, the first among Gaul's rhymer race

Whose soul was free,

Descends from his high station, proud to trace

His line in thee.

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.

* Joan of Arc and Charlotte Corday.

The Arts.

RACHEL AND RACINE.

One day a hot dispute about the merits of Petrarch as a Poet was abruptly quashed by Fuseli breaking in with, "Dere is many reasons vy he is no understood in England: de first reason is de d—d ignorance of de language."

To apply this to Racine and his critics here would not be so unjust as you may fancy, for in truth, very few persons have the requisite knowledge of the language to taste the delicacies of poetic expression. To read Dumas and Paul de Kock is not to know French. But even where sufficient knowledge of the language exists, there are other obstacles to the correct appreciation of Racine; viz.: narrow views of Art and bigoted worship of Shakspeare. All who know me, know how intensely I admire Racine; and it is excessively amusing to me to hear my friends gravely assume that I cannot admire Shakspeare because I admire Racine. I wonder what these men *really* see in Sophocles!

But I will not be seduced into polemics. I will simply reprint what I wrote in this Journal last year, because I can add but little to what I then said, and because as you must have forgotten every syllable of it, the article will be "as good as new."

"Of the few persons in the theatre competent to appreciate a fine work of art, there was but a small section who would pretend to relish Racine. The answer is always ready: French Art is so French (as if *that* were wonderful!) and so unnatural (as if the aim of Art were to be natural!) and so cold (especially to us who do not *feel* the language!) These critics never ask themselves how it is that a work of art like the *Phædre*, can have withstood the tests of criticism, fluctuations of opinion, and schoolboy familiarity for nearly two centuries, incessantly performed, incessantly read,—once the delight of all Europe, and ever the glory and delight of France,—and yet be a cold, unnatural, uninteresting production. Excellent critics! They form their views of Art exclusively upon the Shakspeare model, and aiding their prejudices with an adequate ignorance of the language (though invariably 'mistaken for Frenchmen!') pronounce Racine 'no poet.' Schiller and Goethe may be tolerated because they are Shakspearean; Sophocles also gets a good word on the same ground; while Calderon is spoken of with reverence, because the Schlegels in a delirium of error pronounced him equal to—nay, superior to Shakspeare! As for Alfieri, Racine, and Cornelle, they are scouted because they are not Shakspearean. In the same Catholic spirit, Titian is held of no account by some who worship Raffaele; Caravaggio 'wants art,' because he has not the manner of Correggio.

"We have indicated the current opinion to explain why Rachel is not properly appreciated. You cannot be intensely excited by a work you do not understand. Nor is it the best way to judge of an actress to keep your eyes fixed upon a book (we once saw a lady in a private box not content with her book, but absolutely hunting out the words in her dictionary!) when so eloquent a book is before you in her face. Nevertheless, there were persons in the house who did feel the greatness of the art they witnessed, who were moved to the very depths, whose murmurs and bursts of applause told how their souls were thrilled; and even our friends whose eyes were fixed upon their books were sufficiently moved by the mere tones of her voice, the passion of her speech so eloquently expressing the passion of the poetry, to bravo, and clap their hands with something like enthusiasm.

"Nothing finer could be seen than this picture of the unutterable mournfulness and yielding despair of a soul torn with an incestuous passion, conscious of its guilt, struggling with its guilt, yet so filled with it, so moved by it, so possessed by it, that the verse was realized:—

'C'est Vénus toute entière à sa proie attachée.'

Her appearance as she entered, wasting away with the fire that consumed her, standing on the verge of the grave,—her face pallid,—her eyes hot,—her arms and hands emaciated, filled us with a ghastly horror; and the slow deep mournful toning of the apostrophe to the sun, especially in that closing line,—

'Soleil, je te viens voir pour la dernière fois,'

produced a thrill, such as no *spoken* language seemed capable of producing: one looks to music only for such emotion. Then, again, how exquisitely remorseful and pathetic the lines:—

'Graces au ciel, mes mains ne sont point criminelles,
Plût aux Dieux que mon cœur fût innocent comme
elles.'

(which is a beautiful rendering of the line in Euripides, *χρῆς μὲν ἄγνα, φρενὶ δ' ἔχει μασσα τὴν*.) But the whole of this scene was inexpressibly affecting, and in gesture, look, tone, and conception in the very highest style of tragic art. There was but one defect (the *Times* considers it a beauty), and that was the mode of uttering the famous *c'est toi qui l'as nommé*, which we take to have been a misconception of its meaning, the more remarkable from the intense truth with which she gave the hurrying horror of the preceding lines, where with a shiver between each phrase, yet irresistibly impelled to utter her thoughts, she said:—

'Tu vas ouvrir le comble des horreurs...
J'aime... à ce nom fatal je tremble, je frissonne.
J'aime...'

Enone. Qui?

Phèdre. Tu connais ce fils de l'Amazone

Ce prince si long temps par moi même opprimé...

Enone. Hippolyte! Grand dieux!

Phèdre. C'est toi qui l'as nommé!

This she uttered in a sorrowfully reproachful tone, 'which,' says the *Times*, 'was beautifully touching.' It was so; but is that Racine's meaning? Ought not the line to be uttered with a sort of eager throwing upon Enone of all the horror of the thing by naming it? She has kept her love long a secret; it is a crime; to utter it is horrible; and Enone utters it by naming Hippolyte. The meaning is, 'Tis you, not I, that have dared to mention his name.' This meaning we take to be also that of Euripides in the passage from which Racine translated it *οὐτ' ἄνδ' οὐκ ἔμειν κλυαίει*. Otherwise a fine dramatic touch is lost; and instead of a subtle exhibition of the sophistication of passion we have a commonplace line.

"In the second act, where she declares her passion, Rachel was transcendent. There was a subtle indication of the diseased passion, of its fiery but unhealthy—irresistible and yet odious—character, in the febrile energy with which she portrayed it. It was terrible in its vehemence and abandonment; eloquent in its horror; fierce and rapid, as if the thoughts were crowding upon her brain in tumult, and varied with such amazing compass of tones, that when she left the scene our nerves were quivering with excitement almost insupportable. The storm of rage, jealousy, and despair lit up the fourth act as with flashes of lightning. Every one who has seen Rachel will remember the intense expression she throws into single words, varying thus the music of her delivery; but we never remember anything so terrific as her

'Miserable! et je vis!'

Other passages we have been accustomed to hear her deliver with more effect than on Monday—indeed the traces of ill health or of declining power were very visible—but this one passage reached the very height of passionate power.

"The other performers were indifferent. Now, in different acting can be put up with in Shakespeare, but in Racine it is fatal. Unless those beautiful verses are spoken with an excellent gusto, a sort of song—which unhappily those who strive after it mistake for *sing-song*—and unless this ideal world be represented in an ideal manner, it becomes excessively uninteresting. This is not the poet's fault, however. Give Racine to actors of anything like the calibre of Rachel, and what a consummation of delight would result!

"On Wednesday Rachel performed Roxane in *Bajazet*. It is in striking contrast with her Phèdre. She is a born empress. Her grace, her distinction, her simple dignity, the ineffable majesty of her attitudes and gestures, crowned as they are by that small but singularly intellectual head, make her the most queenly woman now to be seen anywhere. Where has she learnt her dignity? It was given her by Nature! This little Jewess, picked up from the streets, whose face would be common and insignificant were it not lighted up with an expression which makes it ever memorable, carries herself with more queenly grace of deportment than any throned monarch. Her most enchanting quality is after all perhaps her grace.

"Roxane is a fine part, but not one of her finest. Who ever will forget the tone in which she utters the words '*une rivale*,' a tone so pregnant with the exasperation of jealous scorn? Or the intensity of her reproach:

'Lâche, indigne du jour que je t'avais laissé.'

Or the calm settled irony, making one's blood run cold, of her reply to Atalide's assurance that he loves her still,

'Il y va de sa vie, au moins, que je le croie.'

"The famous point—'*Sortes!*'—was given with incomparable dignity; and equally fine in its way her handling of the letter which is brought to her as found upon Atalide and written by Bajazet. She shadowed out the marvellous tampering with the heart, the irritable sophistication of one dreading to be undeceived yet unable to shut her eyes to the horrible fact, crumpling the letter, trying to despise it, yet irresistibly attracted towards it."

I have little to add to the foregoing, except that Rachel seems in weak health, and that she has become more careless in her delivery of level passages than was her wont. Performing in modern dramas has perhaps induced this carelessness of the beauty of verse. She spoiled the music and confused the meaning of several passages on Monday night by the rapidity with which she delivered them. Racine should not be 'pattered.' But the great points were made as effective as ever, and my pulses quivered as if I had never seen her before. The false move, *C'est toi qui l'as nommé*, was rendered less glaring than before because the tones of her voice were less pathetic, but the mistake of conception remains. How can Rachel make such a mistake? How can the French critics suffer her to continue it?

CRUVELLI'S NORMA.

On Saturday Cruvelli essayed her second part, and by it completely settled, in my mind, the question of her excellence. To have played Fidelio, as she played it, was evidence of unusual power and even of dramatic genius; but I said that I had my doubts about her singing, which I reserved till another opportunity had given me a fairer chance of deciding: the music of Fidelio is so trying, so torturing to the voice, that even a great singer might be excused if she failed to satisfy the ear in it. But no one can say that of *Norma*. Bellini is as vocal as Beethoven is unvocal. If, therefore, the prima donna fail to satisfy us in *Norma*, it must be from her deficiencies; and I cannot be wrong in assuming that Cruvelli's performance of *Norma* was the real touchstone of her qualifications as a singer.

So much by way of preface. The hyperboles which distend the language of criticism in the morning papers make any sober appreciation seem like ungenerous coldness. Pasta, Malibran, Grisi, Viardot are not to be mentioned in the same breath with Cruvelli—if some critics are to be believed—Rachel is not a finer actress, Alboni not a more perfect singer! All which I take to be about as near the mark as the American enthusiasm for Parodi. In the first place, I cannot accept Cruvelli as a first-rate singer: she has a noble voice, of astonishing compass, and flings it forth with a vehemence which is often startling; but she screams at times, and her execution is far from irreproachable, the fioritura being more remarkable for dash than for distinctness, and her shake imperfect. In her execution of the music I noticed several novelties, almost all admirable—felicitous in invention, and showing that she is no mechanical singer following traditions. But although she seems to me a woman of genius, I say without hesitation that she has an immense deal yet to learn before she grows into an artist worthy to take her place beside Pasta, Malibran, Grisi, Viardot, or Alboni. At present there is more trick than art in her singing. In her acting, again, I see the same fault. She has fire, intelligence, but no grace, no harmonious blending of details: she works hard, but you see her working. The intention is more obvious than the result: you see the strings which pull the puppets: instead of admiring the statue, you are thinking of the sculptor. Grisi is *Norma*; Cruvelli acts it.

On the whole, it was a striking performance, uproariously applauded; and if her critics could but have tamed their official enthusiasm into something less extravagant, the public would have accepted her as a remarkable prima donna; but these praises will ruin her: they will lead her to imagine that she has finished her education, and lead the public to form expectations which will be altogether disappointed. London has seen Grisi in *Norma* for some sixteen years; yet, with all the attraction of novelty, and all the hyperboles of the press to back her, Cruvelli will send every one away with the conviction that she cannot approach Grisi in the part.

Pardini was a mediocre Pollione. I suspect his voice is naturally a barytone, and that in forcing it upwards he has ruined its stamina. Madame Guilian is an excellent Adalgisa, and Lablache still

manages to give weight and significance to the concerted pieces by his grand style. The house was crammed.

DON GIOVANNI.

On Thursday we had a real treat at Covent Garden: *Don Giovanni* performed as that theatre only can give it, with the additional attraction of Tamberlik in lieu of Mario, whose cold prevented his singing the part of Ottavio. If any one doubts that Tamberlik is an accomplished singer, no less than the possessor of an incomparable voice, this performance is enough to set that doubt at rest, for he is throughout unequalled in it. Not by Rubini, not by Mario, was that enchanting *Il mio tesoro* ever more enchantingly sung! It moved me to the heights of rapture; but I must reserve criticism on the whole performance till next week.

THE DUKE'S WAGER.

I cannot understand what induced the author of *The Templar* to make his second venture with the comedy of *Mademoiselle de Belle Isle*, written by Dumas for Mademoiselle Mars; but I suppose he had some "exquisite reason," and he will point to the success on Wednesday night as a proof that his reason was excellent. The original is a sprightly dissolute comedy, full of the life which animates the *Mémoires* of the time, and complicated in its construction with the skill of a Lope de Vega. Mademoiselle Plessy took the part when Mars resigned it, and Rachel has recently taken it to herself; and Mr. Mitchell promises to let us see her in it during the present season.

As a play it is more ingenious than interesting. You cannot sympathize with sorrows rising out of an equivocal so slight that a word might dispel it; and all the art here employed is but a throwing of dust in your eyes, which after all does not prevent your seeing that the word would be spoken. But if you once accept the situation, your interest in the dramatic treatment never flags for a moment; and this is the triumph of good construction, that with it all other faults are overlooked by the audience. The defect above noted, however, removes the play from out the region of moral sympathy, and restricts it almost exclusively to the region of intellectual gratification—by which I mean that your feelings are not touched—but your intellect only is appealed to by the cleverness of the work. Clever the work assuredly is; so clever, that we sometimes question the propriety of the alterations introduced by Mr. Slous, who has, however, an excellent eye for dramatic effect, though his dialogue is without brilliancy or beauty.

To act such a play in anything like a satisfactory style would require a consummate elegance moving amidst the traditions of *les belles manières* which it is in vain to expect on the English stage; but, without being critical, I must protest most emphatically against such a representation as Mrs. Winstanley's of La Marquise de St. Pri. She was more a joyous laundress than the elegant frivolous Marquise. The best bit of acting in the piece is that between Charles Kean and Wigan where they throw dice together—death the stake. The concentrated calmness of deep-seated resolution was as finely represented by Charles Kean, as the good-natured anxiety, carelessness, and well-veiled vexation at his victory by Wigan: the one reckless of consequence, eager only for his vengeance; the other painfully aware of the absurdity of the game, yet too well-bred to refuse the challenge, and very grave when the dice told him he had won. The play was quite successful. Immense pains have been taken with the mise en scène. The management, always lavish, always tasteful in the "getting up" of pieces, has surpassed itself on this occasion; and never on the English stage was there seen a more splendid decoration than that of the salon of Madame de St. Pri, so artistically disposed, and so lifelike in its moving groups.

THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

The search after Sir John Franklin gives a very peculiar interest to the excellent panorama which Mr. Gompertz has painted of the Arctic Regions, wherein some of the leading features of previous expeditions are brought visibly before us, and we are led as it were to make the Arctic journey and assist at its adventurous varieties while comfortably housed in St. Martin's-lane. The scenes are painted in a broad free style, the figures being specially remarkable for the vigour and animation with which they are drawn; but one inaccuracy of detail is worth mentioning, viz., the men are represented with naked hands instead of in fur gloves. Considering the monotony of the region, Mr. Gompertz has been peculiarly successful in giving variety to the scenes of his panorama, and altogether it is an exhibition of great interest.

Progress of the People.

The executive committee of the National Charter Association held their usual weekly meeting at their offices, 14, Southampton-street, Strand, on Wednesday evening last. The secretary called the attention of the committee to the letter from the "London correspondent" of the *Glasgow Sentinel*, inserted in that truly democratic journal of Saturday last, and which contained several mis-statements relative to the public meeting recently held in St. Pancras. The secretary was instructed to write to the editor of the *Glasgow Sentinel*, in order to correct the mis-statements alluded to. On the motion of Messrs. Reynolds and Arnott, it was unanimously agreed—"That a great public meeting be held, for the purpose of calling the attention of the public to the atrocious and inhuman treatment inflicted on the Chartist prisoners generally, but more especially to support the case of Ernest Jones, now before the House of Commons; and that the said meeting be held on Monday evening, June the 16th, in the most suitable place that can be engaged for the occasion." The Chairman reported what he had witnessed of the progress of Democracy during his recent tour in the North. He had lectured on Chartism in Glasgow, Paisley, and other places; those lectures had been more numerous attended than any he had previously delivered in Scotland. Party and personal antagonism was subsiding; the Programme issued by the late Convention had inspired the friends to the cause with renewed hope; and although at present there appeared to be a lull as to active organisation, yet he felt convinced that the time was not far distant when we should see a truly healthful and progressive agitation. After the transaction of financial and other business, the Committee adjourned to Wednesday evening, June 11.—Signed on behalf of the Committee, John Arnott, Gen. Sec.

At a meeting in the John-street Institution, Tottenham-court-road, on Tuesday evening, a new locality of the National Charter Association was formed, to be called "The John-street Locality." Discussions are to be held on every Tuesday evening, and the subject for next Tuesday will be "The Relative Merits of Free Trade and Protection," which Mr. G. J. Holyoake has consented to open.

LIBERATION OF KOSSUTH.

A public meeting, convened by the Chartist locality of the place, was held at Ratcliffe-cross, on Wednesday, to memorialize Lord Palmerston on behalf of Kossuth and his companions captive in Turkey. Mr. Thornton Hunt was called to the chair, and he explained the object of the meeting, with a brevity justified by the clear apprehension of the subject manifest in the meeting. A resolution to send the memorial was moved by Mr. John Shaw, and seconded by Mr. John Matthias; the adoption of the memorial was moved by Mr. William Newton, seconded by Mr. Stanton, supported by Mr. Ernest Jones and Dr. Brooks. The speakers of the district handled the subject with mastery and eloquence. The two last speeches were remarkable. Mr. Jones, who was received with loud and repeated bursts of applause, made an animated, stirring, vehement, and fiery speech, prophesying the speedy consummation of Republicanism in France, where the people have learned to know the value of the "mercy" shown at the two last revolutions; and looking beyond to the day when French Republicans should say to Englishmen, "What have you been doing all this while?" Dr. Brooks spoke with extreme but earnest quiet; assuring the working men that "bluster" would not advance their cause; that their weakness lay in their own selfishness, which divides man from man, and prevents the union that would alone suffice to obtain all they want. Dr. Brooks was received with marked attention, and with repeated cries of "Yes, yes," "That's true," "It is so." The memorial adopted by the meeting was couched in concise and nervous language; it included a hope that the intervention of the British Minister would strengthen the independence of Turkey, threatened by Austria.

PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.—On the evening of the 26th a public meeting was held in the St. Pancras vestry-room, King's-road, Camden-town, for the purpose of adopting a petition praying for a radical reform in the Commons House of Parliament. George Bird, Esq., having been called to the chair, said that they had met together to protest against the exclusion of at least five-sixths of the men of England from political privileges, and to enable them to exercise a wholesome control over the ingenious operations of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, when he finds his way to the workman's breeches pocket. Should any one suppose that Lord John Russell was going to do much for the people, he must have the bump of credulity unusually developed, and ought to be sent to the Great Exhibition to be stowed away among the rare material. On this account the people should bestir themselves. Mr. D. W. Ruffy and Mr. G. J. Holyoake, residents in the parish of St. Pancras, moved the first resolution, which was spoken to by Mr. Ernest Jones and Mr. G. W. M. Reynolds. Mr. O'Brien offered an amendment, of the wordy and intense order, which was withdrawn. A petition for the Charter was adopted by the

meeting, which was addressed also by Mr. Thornton Hunt, Mr. John Ellis, and others. We abridge this notice from a fuller, one prepared, but unavoidably, omitted in our last number.

MR. COLLET'S ENTERTAINMENT.—On Monday evening Mr. Collet gave his second musical entertainment at the Mechanics' Institution, in aid of the funds of the Association for the Repeal of the Taxes on Knowledge, and we must confess to spending a very agreeable evening with our old friends Robin Hood and Little John, Maid Marian and Friar Tuck, with a string of delightful old tales and legends about these worthies. Mr. Collet fairly led the imagination of his hearers away into the greenwood shade, and there kept them to the end of the story. The music, the song, and the legend were alike redolent of the fresh air and cheerful sunshine of Sherwood Forest, and so completely had the sturdy outlaws and their merry leader dominion over our thoughts that we positively forgot even the Great Exhibition for two entire hours. The sweet old English ballads, so seldom heard now-a-day, but which so powerfully touch English hearts whenever they are heard, were selected with taste and judgment. Miss Hincks sang the "Maypole" charmingly. The favourite song of the evening was evidently "The Balliff's Daughter of Irlington," which was given by Miss Thornton with so much tenderness and artistic power that, notwithstanding its length (we think about thirteen verses), there was an unmerciful demand for its repetition, which the young lady was good-natured enough to comply with. The hearty applause which followed told how the simple beauty of the story and the melody had sunk into the hearts of the listeners. We were glad to find, notwithstanding Papal aggression alarms, our old friends "The Barefooted Friar" and "He of Orders Grey" were as popular as ever.

ERNEST JONES'S PETITION.—Mr. Jones has sent in a petition to the House of Commons, praying for an investigation into the treatment he received in Tothill-fields prison. The chief points of Mr. Jones's case are well known to our readers. He was obliged to wear the same dress and march in the same files with felons; he lost sixteen pounds in weight; and throughout his imprisonment he was only allowed to see his wife once a quarter, and then in presence of the turnkey. The petition is published in the morning papers. It is perhaps the worst case of political treatment put on record. It will shortly be the occasion of a public meeting.

ADDRESS TO MR. OWEN.—We are requested by a meeting of Mr. Owen's friends, assembled in the Lyceum-rooms, Stockport, to say that an address has been forwarded to that gentleman, congratulating him on attaining to eighty-one years of age, and of grateful acknowledgment for his eminent services.

ROBERT OWEN is to lecture at the Scientific Institution, John-street, Fitzroy-square, on the 7th of June (at seven, p.m.). His Lecture will be, "A Discourse addressed to the Delegates who attend the World's Fair."

REDEMPTION SOCIETY.—The first camp meeting, instead of the place before announced, will be on Adwalton-moor on Sunday, the 15th of June. Strikes are taking place at Bingley. Things are getting uneasy in the commercial world, and a panic is not impossible. Will nothing teach the working men a little forethought? They can have no chance of permanent prosperity until they are communal capitalists. If nothing else can make them converts to our cause misery will. Money received:—Leeds, £3 9s. 8d.; Glasgow, per Mr. G. Miller, 14s.; Rothwell, Leeds, Mr. Alcorn, 1s.; Communal-buildings:—Arthur Trevelyan, Esq., £5.

At a meeting of the committee appointed by the Bury Cooperative Conference, held at Rochdale, on the 11th ultimo, it was resolved to call a conference in Manchester, on the Friday in Whitsun-week. In accordance with that resolution a conference will be held in the Mechanics' Institution, Cooper-street, Manchester, on Friday, the 13th instant, at ten o'clock a.m.



Open Council.

[IN THIS DEPARTMENT, AS ALL OPINIONS, HOWEVER EXTREME, ARE ALLOWED AN EXPRESSION, THE EDITOR NECESSARILY HOLDS HIMSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR NONE.]

There is no learned man but will confess he hath much profited by reading controversies, his senses awakened, and his judgment sharpened. If, then, it be profitable for him to read, why should it not, at least, be tolerable for his adversary to write.—MILTON.

THE NECESSITY OF WAR.

Cork, 5th month 12th, 1851.

Having taken in thy interesting and able paper from the first, I have watched with considerable interest the development of thy own views and principles, as well as the enunciation of other opinions in the Open Council department; and, whilst warmly approving the general conduct of the paper, I have very much regretted to observe the frequency and

earnestness with which a system, which appears to me to be essentially false, has been advocated in the columns of the *Leader*, and I am, therefore, desirous to make a few brief remarks on the subject for the consideration of its conductors and readers.

I allude to the opinion which seems so prevalent at the present time, that the liberties of an oppressed nation may in some circumstances be better promoted by an appeal to arms than in any more pacific manner. This subject is one of overwhelming importance, and I would earnestly invite all who feel a deep interest in the progress of liberty throughout the world seriously to weigh the matter before adopting a decided opinion, or advocating sentiments which cannot be supported by facts, and which, if extensively accepted, may peril the lives and liberties of thousands of their fellow-men.

I consider that all who advocate forcible resistance to oppression ought solemnly to pause, and, before they incur the great responsibility of aiding the formation of armies, and inciting to deeds of bloodshed, ask themselves whether they are not greatly mistaken in the means they have chosen for breaking the oppressor's yoke.

Do the present circumstances of any European state warrant or require an appeal to arms on behalf of the down-trodden peoples?

Can any circumstances arise to make war desirable, or can true liberty be promoted by the sword?

Are there any means within our reach, at once practicable, efficient, and unobjectionable, whereby the true liberty of the peoples may be secured, and their progress guaranteed, as rapidly and permanently as the nature of the case will admit, without the employment of military force?

I will not now attempt to reply to these important queries, but I shall gladly do so at an early period, should the subject not be previously taken up by some one better qualified to do it justice than myself.

FAREWELL.

PROGRESS OF OPINION.

Brighton, April 30, 1851.

SIR,—There is indeed a rapid change in the *Times* coming about; the "leading" journal of the 26th instant, in one of its main articles, says:—"It is now a plain and fundamental maxim of sanitary economy, social policy, and good government, that the water we use should no more be an article of trade or taxation than the air we breathe, or the light we enjoy." But, liberal as this admission is, the same journal does not yet see that the same fact may equally, or perhaps more justly, apply to land; for drain off the water, and of what worth will be the land? It is, however, quite certain that those who can write and agree with the above, and who can go with Chartism whilst quarrelling with Chartists, will soon open their eyes a little wider to truths that are forcing themselves upon us all.

T. W. MUSKETT.

2 JOHN 10.—INTERPRETATION.

5, Park-row, Knightsbridge, June 2, 1851.

SIR,—It is not very surprising that public teachers, whose course of study stretches through a garden of oriental flowers, so rich, beautiful, and abundant as the Hebrew scriptures, should occasionally deem some things to be flowers which, to ordinary readers, appear to be facts as bare as stones. The letter of your correspondent, Mr. Larken, appears to me to be an instance in point. On the authority of "the best commentators," he states that the word "house" in the above passage means "the place of assembly for public worship," and that "The Elect Lady" is "the figurative denomination" for "the Christian Church, or Assembly." I feel a decided objection to this mode of interpretation being indiscriminately applied to passages of Scripture; but more especially when it is attempted to show that the inspired writers purposely enveloped their meaning in mysterious periphrases for no better reason than is furnished by a supposition of cowardly evading the dangers to which the Primitive Christians were exposed by a too open profession of their opinions. There appears no ground for understanding the word "house" in any other sense than "dwelling;" and the exhortation of the apostle does not necessarily imply any act or course of conduct inconsistent with true Christian charity, when received as addressed to an individual householder, who must be supposed to possess a right of choice in the selection of visitors, or in giving invitations to strangers.

Admit the interpretation of Mr. Larken, however, that the church is thus figuratively enjoined not to receive a settler forth of strange doctrines, nor to "bid him God speed;" and we have at once the incipient principle of persecution for the sake of opinions, placed in a position of authority exceedingly convenient for the partisans and ministers of any sect which has become corrupted by worldly patronage, and aggrandized by the possession of worldly power.

I do not object to the occasional use as figures, of terms which are found in Scripture professedly to "point a moral;" but I do most seriously object to every attempt thus to palm off a glass for the original and true, though concealed, meaning of the writer.

Yours respectfully, G. CHALONER.

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HOUSE, 261, Oxford-street, near North Audley-street, Manufactory, Dundermill.

DAVID BIRRELL begs respectfully to draw the attention of the Nobility, Gentry, and Public generally, to his new make of DAMASK TABLE LINS, specimens of which are now on view at the Great Exhibition, near the west end of the building, under the head of "Flax," Class XIV., No. 60, and in the North Gallery, Class VII.

The QUEEN'S PATTERN has been engraved in the *Art Journal* for the present month, and is thus alluded to in the editorial remarks:—"Among the fine damper and damask lins, received from Dundermill, are some singularly rich and beautiful table-cloths, manufactured by Mr. Birrell, from designs furnished by Mr. Paton, an artist who has upwards of a quarter of a century aided the manufacture of that famous and venerable town. We have engraved one of them on this page—bold and elaborate in design, and in all respects worthy of covering a regal table. In the corners of the border we discern the St. George, and in the centres of the same part the badges of the order of 'The Thistle' and 'St. Patrick.' In the centre of the cloth is a medallion bust of her gracious Majesty. The table-cloth is made from the finest Flaxen flax."

The "CAGE PATTERN" in the style of Louis XIV., and the "WASHINGTON MEDALLION BUST," surmounted with national and other emblematic figures, are also on view. Napkins, in silk and linen, to match the above.

ROYAL EXHIBITION LINS.

DAVID BIRRELL has ready for inspection a choice parcel of the celebrated 7-4 and 8-4 Crown Lins, all manufactured from English yarns, and warranted of sound bleach. These goods can be strongly recommended, and embrace every quality, up to the best No. which can be produced.

Handkerchiefs, Sheetings, Table Covers, &c.

May, 1851.

LOUIS ROSSI, HAIR-CUTTER and

COIFFEUR, 254, Regent-street, opposite Hanover-square, inventor of the TRANSPARENT HEAD-DRESSES and PERUKES. The Hair of which is singly attached to a thin, transparent fabric, rendering the skin of the head perfectly visible; and being attached to a foundation constructed on geometrical principles, renders them superior to all others hitherto invented.

Sole proprietor of the CELEBRATED PERUVIAN BALM, which is universally approved and admired. This BALM, containing neither ardent spirit, pungent essential oils, nor other injurious materials, cleans the Hair expeditiously, renders it beautifully bright, and imparts to it the delicate fragrance of Flowers. The Hair when washed with this Balm soon becomes pleasantly soft, and luxuriant in growth; and although by improperly employing injurious extracts to clean it, the Hair may have been rendered harsh, or turned grey, it will soon be restored to its Natural Colour and Brillancy by using the PERUVIAN BALM.

HOMOEOPATHIC COCOA PREPARED BY TAYLOR BROTHERS. (The most extensive manufacturers of Cocoa in Europe.)

This original and exquisite preparation, combining, in an eminent degree, the pureness, nutriment, and fine aroma of the fresh nut, is prepared under the most able homoeopathic advice, with the matured skill and experience of TAYLOR BROTHERS, the inventors. A delicious and wholesome beverage to all; it is a most essential article of diet, and especially adapted to those under homoeopathic treatment. It is not cloying to the appetite, and agrees with the most delicate and irritable digestive organs. It is purifying to the blood, soothing and agreeable to the nervous system, lubricating the alimentary canal, and proves, at the same time, a most refreshing and invigorating beverage. TAYLOR BROTHERS confidently challenge comparison between this and any of the so-called homoeopathic cocoa offered to the public. A single trial will suffice. Observe, particularly, upon each packet, the name,

TAYLOR BROTHERS, LONDON,

whose advantages over other makers arises from the paramount extent of their manufacture; larger experience, greater command of markets, matured judgment in selection, and skill in preparation, enabling them to offer every kind of plain and fancy COCOA AND CHOCOLATE,

as regards both quality and price, upon unequalled terms. They are also inventors and exclusive proprietors of the SOLUBLE AND DIETETIC COCOAS.

The latter is strongly recommended by the faculty to invalids, convalescents, and dyspeptics, as most nutritious and easy of digestion, and being free from the exciting properties of tea and coffee, makes it a most desirable refreshment after a late evening.

All other makes of these are spurious imitations.

These standard Preparations, which WILL KEEP GOOD IN ANY CLIMATE, may be had, wholesale, at the Mills, 211, BRICK-LANE, LONDON, and retail from all Grocers, Tea Dealers, and Chimney.

CAUTION.—To prevent disappointment see that the name "Taylor Brothers" is upon every packet, there being many vile noxious imitations of the SOLUBLE AND DIETETIC COCOAS calculated to mislead Cocoa into disrepute.

CURES FOR THE UNCURED!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.—An extraordinary

remedy for SCROFULA or KING'S EVIL.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. J. H. ALLIDAY, 209, High-street, Cheltenham, dated the 22nd of January, 1850.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

"SIR,—My eldest son, when about three years of age, was afflicted with a Glandular swelling in the neck, which, after a short time, broke out into an Ulcer. An eminent medical man pronounced it as very bad, and prescribed, and administered, a considerable time without effect. The disease then for four years went on gradually increasing in virulence, when, besides the ulcer in the neck, another formed below the left knee, and a third under the eye, besides seven others on the left arm, with a tumour between the eyes, which was expected to break. During the whole of the time my suffering boy had received the constant advice of the most celebrated Medical Gentlemen at Cheltenham, but he had been for several months at the General Hospital, where one of the Surgeons said that he would amputate the left arm, but that the blood was so impure that, if that limb were taken off, it would be then even impossible to subdue the disease. In this desperate state I determined to give your Pills and Ointment a trial, and after two months' perseverance in their use, the tumour gradually began to disappear, and the discharge from all the ulcers perceptibly decreased, and at the expiration of eight months they were perfectly healed, and the boy thoroughly restored to the blessings of health, to the astonishment of a large circle of acquaintances, who could testify to the truth of this miraculous case. Three years have now elapsed without any recurrence to the malady, and the boy is now as healthy as heart can wish. Under these circumstances I feel bound to bear true and grateful witness to you, and to make you acquainted with this wonderful cure, effected by your medicines, after every other means had failed.

(Signed) "J. H. ALLIDAY."

Sold by the Proprietor, 244, Strand (near Temple Bar), London, and by all respectable Venders of Patent Medicines throughout the Civilized World, in Pots and Boxes, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each. There is a very considerable saving in taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each pot or box.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR, WHISKERS, EYE-

BROWS, &c., may be with certainty obtained by using a very small portion of ROSALIE COUPELLE'S PARISIAN POMADE, every morning, instead of any oil or other preparation. A fortnight's use will, in most instances, show its surprising properties in producing curling Whiskers, Hair, &c., at any age, from whatever cause deficient; as also checking greyness, &c.

Purchasers who have been deceived by imitations of this Pomade, under various ridiculous titles, will do well to make ONE TRIAL of Miss Coupeulle's preparation, which they will find to answer all its professions.

Sent free by post, with instructions, &c., on receipt of twenty-four postage stamps, by Miss Coupeulle, Ely-place, Holborn, London; who may be consulted on these matters daily, from two till five o'clock.

TESTIMONIALS.

Lieutenant Holroyd, R.N., writes: "Its effects are truly astonishing: it has thickened and darkened my hair very much."

Mrs. Buckley, Stapleford: "Your delightful Pomade has improved my hair wonderfully."

Mr. Yates, hair-dresser, Malton: "The young man has now a good pair of Whiskers; I want you to send me two pots for other customers of mine."

Mrs. Lello, Worthing: "I use your Pomade in my nursery, as I find it very useful for children's hair also."

DO NOT CUT YOUR CORNS—BUT CURE THEM.

Also will be sent (free), on receipt of thirteen stamps, her only safe, speedy, and lasting cure for soft or hard corns, bunions, &c. It cures in three days, and is never failing.

Mrs. Hughes, Sunbury: "It cured four corns, and three bunions, amazingly quick, and is the best and safest thing I have ever met with."

Address: MISS COUPELLE, Ely-place, Holborn, London.

DEAFNESS—SINGING in the EARS.

Extraordinary Cures are effected daily, in cases long since pronounced incurable by the Faculty. Even in cases of total deafness, which have existed a lifetime, a newly-discovered and infallible mode of treatment, discovered and practised only by Dr. FRANCIS, Physician, Aurist, 40, Liverpool-street, King's Cross, London. Dr. F. has applied this new treatment in the presence of and on several of the most eminent medical men of the day, who have been utterly astonished at its magical effect. All martyrs to these distressing complaints should immediately consult Dr. Francis, as none need now despair, however bad their case. Hours of consultation daily from Eleven till Four, and Six till Nine. Country patients, stating their case by letter, will receive the means of cure per post, with such advice and directions as are guaranteed to render failure impossible.

COLE'S ALGA MARINA, a CONCEN-

TRATED ESSENCE OF THE SEA-WEED, exercises a Wonderful Power as an External Remedy over Rheumatism and Rheumatic Gout, even in their most aggravated forms, often curing these distressing maladies after a few applications, and invariably conquering the most obstinate cases by a reasonable perseverance in its use. The following testimonial is submitted in confirmation of the above statement:—

(Testimonial from Mr. William Piper, Publisher and Bookseller, 33, Paternoster-row, London.)

"Dec. 5, 1850.—Having been for six months suffering severely from Rheumatism, for which various kinds of Medicines and Liniments had been employed without benefit, I was induced, through reading a pamphlet upon the medical virtues of 'COLE'S ALGA MARINA,' to try it in my own case, and in justice to that excellent remedy I have much pleasure in testifying that, after using it for only a few times, all pain left me, and a continued application of it directly restored me to health.

(Signed) "Wm. Piper."

Sold by Mr. THOMAS KEATING, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 79, St. Paul's Churchyard, London. Sole Agent. In Bottles, 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each. And by all Druggists. Pamphlet, gratis.

PAINS in the BACK, GRAVEL, LUMBAGO,

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, INDIGESTION, DEBILITY, STRICTURE, &c.—DR. DE ROOS'S COMPOUND RENAL PILLS, as their name, Renal (or the kidneys), indicates, have in many instances effected a cure when all other means had failed, and are now established by universal consent, as the most safe and efficacious remedy ever discovered for the above dangerous complaints, discharges of any kind, retention of urine, and diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs generally, whether resulting from imprudence or otherwise, which, if neglected, frequently end in fistula, stone in the bladder, and a lingering death. For gout, sciatica, rheumatism, the doloureux, erysipelas, dropsy, scrofula, loss of hair and teeth, depression of spirits, blushing, incapacity for society, study, or business, giddiness, drowsiness, sleep without refreshment, nervousness, and even insanity itself, when (as is often the case) arising from or combined with urinary diseases, they are unequalled. By their salutary action on acidity of the stomach they correct bile and indigestion, purify and promote the renal secretion, thereby preventing the formation of stone, and establishing for life the healthy functions of all these organs. ONE TRIAL will convince the most prejudicial of their surprising properties. May be obtained at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 33s. per box, through all Medicine Vendors in the United Kingdom, or should any difficulty occur, they will be sent free on receipt of the price in postage stamps by Dr. DE ROOS.

IMPORTANT FACTS.

"T. Webster, Esq., Seaford, near Melton Mowbray, Jan. 4, 1850. "Having read your advertisements, I felt assured that your Renal Pills would be of service to some of my neighbours. I have had twelve boxes, and they have derived great benefit from taking them. One man had a 4s. 6d. bottle of your Life Drops, and he very earnestly solicits me, to did him so much good. I have and shall continue to recommend your valuable Pills to all my friends."

"I. Heats, Esq., Potter's-bar, Hertford, Dec. 7, 1850.

"Your Renal Pills have given me so much relief that I have recommended them to a friend here. Will you send me a 3d. box of the same?"

John Andrews, Aberystwyth, Pontypool.—"After taking a box of your Pills I am so much better that I am induced to send for another."

Mr. Westmacott, 4, Market-street, Manchester.—"Your medicines are very highly spoken of by all who have purchased them of me."

Mr. Smith, Times Office, Leeds.—"One person informs me that your Renal Pills are worth a guinea a box."

2, Buckingham-place, Brighton, Feb. 22, 1851.—"Major Micklethwait thinks it but justice to Dr. De Roos and his invaluable Medicine to inform him, that he had suffered very much from pains in the back and loins, which induced him to try the Renal Pills, after which he finds himself quite free from pain, &c."

Wm. Cobb, Ewelme, Oxon.—"I should think myself ungrateful if I did not bear testimony to the efficacy of your Pills. I have though but a young man, been a great sufferer from pain and debility resulting from gravel. I have had recourse to several medical men of good standing, but nothing has relieved or done me so much good as your Pills. I have not been so free from gravel, nor has my health been so good for many years, and all this I owe to your invaluable Pills. Before I began to take them, my system was always out of order."

CAUTION.—A self-styled Doctor (unblushing impudence being his only qualification) is now advertising under a different name, a highly injurious imitation of these Pills, which to all purchasers, he encloses in a useless abbreviated copy of Dr. De Roos's celebrated Medical Adviser, slightly changing its title; sufferers will, therefore, do well to see that the stamp is a GOVERNMENT STAMP (not a base counterfeit), and not to place reliance on the statements of this individual, which are published only for the basest purposes of deception on invalids, and fraud on the Proprietor.

TO PREVENT FRAUD on the Public by imitations of this excellent Medicine, her Majesty's Honourable Commissioners of Stamps have directed the name of the Proprietor, in white letters on a red ground, to be engraved on the Government Stamp round each box, without which none is genuine, and to imitate which is felony and transportation.

THE MEDICAL ADVISER on all the above diseases, by Dr. De Roos, 168 pages, with coloured descriptive engravings: to be had through all booksellers, price 2s. 6d., or, on receipt of forty postage stamps, will be sent direct from the Author.

N.B. Persons wishing to consult the doctor by letter must send a detail of the symptoms, &c., with the usual fee of £1, by Post-office order, payable at the Holborn Office, for which the necessary medicines and advice will be sent to any part of the world.

Address, WALTER DE ROOS, M.D., 35, Ely-place, Holborn-hill, London, where he may be consulted from 10 till 1, and 4 till 8, Sunday excepted, unless by previous arrangement.

N.B.—Should difficulty occur in obtaining the above, enclose the price in postage-stamps to the Establishment.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S
GENUINE ORIGINAL UNITED STATES'
SARSAPARILLA.—In submitting this *Sarsaparilla* to the People of England, we have been induced by the same motive which dictated its preparation in America. This Compound *Sarsaparilla* of Old Dr. Townsend has nothing in common with preparations bearing the name in England or America. Prepared by one of the noblest American Chemists, having the approbation of a great and respectable body of American Physicians and Druggists, universally adopted by the American people, and forming a compound of all the various medicinal roots, seeds, plants, and flowers that grow on American soil, it may truly be called the Great and Good American Remedy. Living, as it were, amid sickness and disease, and studying its multitudinous phases and manifestations in Hospitals, Asylums, and at the bedside of the sick, for more than 40 years, Dr. Townsend was qualified, above all other men, to prepare a medicine which should perform a greater amount of good than any other man now living. When received into the stomach it is digested like food, and enters into the circulation as the nutriment part of the aliment itself.

In first remedial action is upon the blood, and through that upon every part where it is needed. It is in this way that this medicine supplies the blood with constituents which it needs, and removes that which it does not need. In this way it purifies the blood of excess of bile, acids, and alkalies, of pus, of all foreign and morbid matter, and brings it into a healthy condition. In this way it quickens or moderates the circulation, produces coolness to the liver, where it always is that this medicine is conveyed to the liver, where it always is, and relieves congestion, removes obstructions, cleanses and heals abscesses, dissolves gummy or thickened bile, and excites healthy secretions. In this way, also, is this medicine conducted to the lungs, where it assuages inflammation, allays irritation, relieves cough, promotes expectoration, dissolves tubercles, and heals ulcerations. In like manner it acts on the stomach to neutralise acidity, remove flatulence, debility, heartburn, nausea, restore tone, appetite, &c. In the same way it acts upon the kidneys, on the bowels, on the uterus, the ovaria, and all internal organs, and not less effectually on the glandular and lymphatic system, on the joints, bones, and the skin. It is by cleansing, enriching, and purifying the blood that old Dr. Townsend's *Sarsaparilla* effects so many wonderful cures. Physiological science has demonstrated the truth of what is asserted in Holy Writ, that "the Blood is the Life." Upon this fluid all the tissues of the body depend for their maintenance and repletion. It carries to and maintains vitality in every part by its circulation and omnipresence. It replenishes the wastes of the system, elaborates the food, decomposes the air, and imbues vitality from it; regulates the corporeal temperature, and gives to every solid and fluid its appropriate substance or secretion—earthy and mineral substance, gelatine, marrow, and membrane to the bones—fibrine to the muscles, tendons, and ligaments—nervous matter to the brain and nerves—cells to the lungs—linings to all the cavities; parenchymatous and investing substances to the viscera; coats, coverings, &c., to all the vessels: hair to the head—nails to the fingers and toes; urine to the kidneys; bile to the liver; gastric juice to the stomach; synovial fluid to the joints—tears to the eyes; saliva to the mouth; moisture to the skin—and every necessary fluid to lubricate the entire framework of the system; to preserve it from friction and inflammation. Now, if this important fluid becomes corrupt or diseased, and the secreting organs fail to relieve it of the morbid matter, the whole system feels the shock, and must sooner or later sink under it, unless relieved by the proper remedy, which this virtuous medicine is shown to be. It shows its disorganising and virulent influence in a multitude of cutaneous diseases, as salt rheum, scald head, erysipelas, white swelling, scarlet fever, measles, smallpox, chicken or kine pox, superficial ulcers, boils, carbuncles, pruritus or itch, eruptions, blotches, excoriations, and itching, burning sores over the face, forehead, and breast. When there is upon the skin, and in the joints, rheumatism, in its forms are induced; when upon the kidneys, it produces pain, heat, calculi, diabetes, or stranguary, excess or deficiency of urine, with inflammation and other sad disorders of the bladder. When carried to the bones, the morbid matter destroys the animal and earthy substances of these tissues, producing necrosis, i.e., decay or ulceration of the bones. When conveyed to the liver, it produces jaundice or biliousness, and is produced. When to the lungs it produces pneumonia, catarrh, asthma, tubercles, cough, expectoration, and final consumption. When to the stomach, the effects are inflammation, indigestion, sick headache, vomiting, loss of tone and appetite, and a fainting, sinking sensation, bringing troubles and disorders of the whole system. When it seizes upon the brain, spinal marrow or nervous system, it brings on the tie, delirium, or neuralgia, chorea, or St. Vitus' dance, hysteria, palsy, epilepsy, insanity, idiocy, and many other distressing ailments both of body and mind. When to the eyes, ophthalmia; to the ears, otitis; to the throat, bronchitis, croup, &c. Thus all the maladies known to the human system are induced by a corrupt state of the blood. With no general remedy on which implicit reliance can be placed as a purifier of the blood, disease and suffering, and consequent want, stalk unchecked and unabated in every land in all the world. If there is arrest of action in any of the viscera, humor distils they begin to decay; if any fluid ceases to circulate, or to be changed for fresh, it becomes a mass of corruption, and a malignant enemy to the living fluids and solids. If the blood stagnates it spoils; if the bile does not pass off, and give place to fresh, it rots; if the urine is retained it ruins body and blood. The whole system, every secretion, every function, every fluid depend for their health upon action, circulation, change, giving and receiving—and the moment these cease disease, decay, and death begin.

In thus tracing the causes and manifestations of disease, we see how wonderful and mysterious are the ways of Providence in adapting the relations of cause and effect, of action and reaction, of life and death. All nature abounds with the truth that every active substance has its opposite or corrective. All poisons have their antidotes, and all diseases have their remedies, did we but know them. Upon this principle was Dr. Townsend guided in the discovery of his medicine. Prepared expressly by the old Doctor to act upon the blood, it is calculated to cure a great variety of diseases. Nothing could be better for all diseases of children, as measles, croup, whooping-cough, small, chicken, or kine pox; mumps, quinsy, worms, scarlet fever, colds, convulsions, and fevers of all kinds—and, being pleasant to the taste, there can be no difficulty in getting them to take it. It is the very best spring medicine to cleanse the blood, liver, stomach, kidneys, and skin. In female and nervous diseases, this great remedy does marvels in regulating the menses, making them natural, relieving pains, cramps, spasms, fainting, and carrying off all those disturbing and debilitating influences which cause the falling of the womb, leucorrhoea or the whites, scalding, or frequent inclinations to pass urine. This superior remedy is a great tonic, gives strength to weak organs, weak nerves, weak stomachs, and debilitated muscles and joints, and enriches the blood, and all the fluids of the body. In coughs, colds, bronchitis, weak or tight chest, palpitation of the heart, and lung consumption, the Old Doctor's *Sarsaparilla* is without a rival. It is a medicine which has been used by hundreds of thousands of physicians to the sick; and as it acts through the blood upon every tissue and fluid of the body; upon every organ, fibre, and nerve; upon every gland and cord, muscle and membrane; upon

all the circulating, digestive, nutritive, and secreting organs—from the head to the feet, from the centre to the skin or the circumference—so it arouses a pure and healthy action throughout the whole economy—cleanses it of morbid matter—strengthens weak organs, throws off burdens and obstructions which load and oppress it, and imparts vitality to every minute part of the whole structure. Its virtue is unsurpassed—its success unequalled—and its praises are echoed from all parts of the land.

POMEROYS, ANDREWS, and CO., Sole Proprietors. Grand Imperial Warehouse, 373, Strand, London (adjoining Exeter Hall).
CAUTION.—Old Dr. Jacob Townsend is now over seventy years of age, and has long been known as the Author and Discoverer of the "Genuine Original Townsend *Sarsaparilla*." To guard against deception in the purchase of this article, the Portrait, Family Coat of Arms (the emblem of the Lion and the Eagle), and the signature of the Proprietors, will be found on every Label; without these none is genuine. Price—Pints, 4s.; Quarts, 7s. 6d.

DR. CULVERWELL ON NERVOUSNESS, DEBILITY, AND INDIGESTION; also on Urinary Derangements, Constipation, and Hemorrhoids. 1s. each; by post, 1s. 6d.

WHAT TO EAT, DRINK, AND AVOID.

"Abstinentia multi curatur morbi."
 A popular exposition of the principal causes (over and careless feeding, &c.) of the above harassing and distressing complaints, with an equally intelligible and popular exposition of how we should live to get rid of them; to which is added diet tables for every meal in the day, and full instructions for the regimen and observance of every hour out of the twenty-four; illustrated by numerous cases, &c.

Vols. 2 and 3, companions to the preceding.
THE ENJOYMENT OF LIFE. | HOW TO BE HAPPY.
 "Jucunde Vivere."

ON URINARY DISORDERS, CONSTIPATION, AND HÆMORRHOIDS; their Obviation and Removal. Sherwood, 23, Paternoster-row; Mann, 39, Cornhill; and the Author, 10, Argyl-place, Regent-street: consultation hours, ten to twelve: evenings, seven till nine.

A NEW MEDICINE.

FRANKS'S SPECIFIC CAPSULE.—A form of Medicine at once safe, sure, speedy, and pleasant, especially applicable to urethral morbid secretions, and other ailments for which capsules and cubes are commonly administered.

Each Capsule containing the Specific is made of the purest Gelatine, which, encased in tinfoil, may be conveniently carried in the pocket, and, being both elastic and pleasant to take, affords the greatest facility for repeating the doses without intermission—a desideratum to persons travelling, visiting, or engaged in business, as well as to those who object to fluid medicines, being objectionable to the most susceptible stomach.

Prepared only by **GEORGE FRANKS, Surgeon**, at his Laboratory, 90, Blackfriars-road, London, where they may be had, and of all Medicine Vendors, in boxes, at 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. each, or sent free by post at 3s. and 5s. each. Of whom, also, may be had, in bottles, at 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each.
FRANKS'S SPECIFIC SOLUTION OF COPAIBA.

From Joseph Henry Green, Esq., F.R.S., President of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; Senior Surgeon to St. Thomas's Hospital; and Professor of Surgery in King's College, London. "I have made trial of Mr. Franks's Solution of Copaiba, at St. Thomas's Hospital, in a variety of cases, and the results warrant my stating, that it is an efficacious remedy, and one which does not produce the usual unpleasant effects of Copaiba."
 (Signed) **JOSEPH HENRY GREEN.**
 "Lincoln's Inn Fields, April 15, 1851."

From Bransby Cooper, Esq., F.R.S., one of the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; Senior Surgeon to Guy's Hospital; and Lecturer on Anatomy, &c.
 "Mr. Bransby Cooper presents his compliments to Mr. George Franks, and has great pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of his Solution of Copaiba. Mr. Cooper has prescribed this Solution in ten or twelve cases with perfect success."
 "New-street, April 13, 1851."

*These medicines are protected against counterfeits by the Government Stamp—on which is engraven "GEORGE FRANKS, Blackfriars-road"—being attached to each.

HOMŒOPATHY.—All the Homœopathic Medicines, in Globules, Tinctures, and Trituration, are prepared with the greatest care and accuracy by **JOHN MAWSON, Homœopathic Chemist**, 4, Hood-street, Newcastle-on-Tyne; and 60, Fawcett-street, Sunderland; from whom they may be obtained, in single tubes, neat pocket cases, and boxes, suitable for families and the profession. "Laurie's" and all other works on Homœopathy, together with cases and tubes, sent post-free to all parts of the Kingdom. Dispensaries and the profession supplied on liberal terms.

Just published, and may be had free of charge, a small pamphlet on Homœopathy, by J. Silk Buckingham, Esq.
MAWSON'S HOMŒOPATHIC COCOA.—The Cocoa-nut, or oil, contains a very large proportion of nutritive matter, consisting of a farinaceous substance, and of a rich and pleasant oil. This oil is esteemed on account of its being less liable than any other oil to rancidity. Homœopathic physicians are united in their recommendation of cocoa as a beverage; and the testimonials from other sources are numerous and of the highest character. It was so highly esteemed by Linnaeus, the chief of Naturalists, that he named it Theobroma—"Food for the Gods."
 Dr. Pareira says, "It is a very nourishing beverage, devoid of the ill properties possessed by both tea and coffee."
 Dr. Espey, the popular lecturer on Physiology, says:—"Mothers, while suckling, should never take Coffee; they should suckle on Cocoa. I have the testimony of mothers who have so suckled, and they state that they found, with Cocoa without Beer, they produced quite sufficient milk, and the children suckled with such diet were in better health than those suckled on a previous occasion, when Beer, and Coffee, and Tea formed the liquid part of their diet." The same author adds:—"Cocoa is the best of all favoured drinks. It is highly nutritious."
 Dr. Hooper says:—"This food is admirably calculated for the sick, and to those who are in health it is a luxury."

Many persons have been turned against the use of Cocoa and Chocolate from having tried the many, and very generally inferior article vended at the grocers' shops under that name. The preparation here offered, by **JOHN MAWSON**, contains all the nutritious properties of the nut without any objectionable admixture. It is, therefore, recommended as an agreeable and wholesome substitute for Coffee, to which it is certainly much superior, as it is also to the Cocoa sold as "Soluble Cocoa," "Flake Cocoa," &c. It is light, easy of digestion, agreeable, nutritious, and requires little time or trouble in preparing for use.
TESTIMONIAL.—Having used the Homœopathic Cocoa prepared by Mr. Mawson, I have no hesitation in giving it my fullest recommendation."—**Thomas Hayle, M.D.**
 Sold, Wholesale and Retail, by **JOHN MAWSON, Homœopathic Chemist**, 4, Hood-street, Newcastle, and 60, Fawcett-street, Sunderland.
AGENTS.—North Shields—Messrs. and Son, druggists. Sunderland—Mr. John Hills, grocer. South Shields—Bell and May, druggists. Fenwick—Mr. George Ramsay, druggist. Stockton—John Dodgson and Co., druggists. Durham—Scawin and Monks, druggists. Darlington—Mr. S. Barlow, druggist. Carlisle—Mr. Harrison, druggist. Agents wanted!

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